CIRCULATION LAST WEEK,

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

LIMITATIONS.

"If youth could know!
How many needless fears were stilled!"
We tell our hearts with trembling lips,
"'Twere then less sad that May time slips
Away and leaves dreams unfulfilled,
If youth could know!"

"Could age forget!"
Again we cry, with tear-dimmed eyes,
"Our lips would wear less sad a smile
For hopes that we have held erstwhile;
Earth still would seem like Paradise,
Could age forget!"

If youth could know!
'Tis pitiful to grope through light!
And yet—and yet if youth had known,
Mayhap the heart had turned to stone.
'Twere hard to read life's book aright,
If youth could know.

Could age forget!
'Tis pitiful too late too learn!
And yet—and yet if age forgot,
There were sweet thoughts remembered not,
To harmless sympathy might turn,
Could age forget.

"If youth could know!
Could age forget!"
We cry; but would we have it so?
Were fewer eyes with lashes wet?
We hug our limitations yet,
While crying as life's moments go,
"Could age forget!
If youth could know!"
—[Harper's Bazar.

WOULD MAKE A BETTER WORLD.

If men cared less for wealth and fame,
And less for battlefields and glory;
If writ in human hearts a name
Seemed better than in song or story;
If men instead of nursing pride
Would learn to hate it and abhor it;
If more relied
On Love to guide,
The world would be the better for it.

If men dealt less in stocks and lands,
And more in bonds and deeds fraternal;
If Love's work had more willing hands
To link the world with the supernal;
If men stored up Love's oil and wine
And on bruised human hearts would pour it;
If "yours" and "mine"
Would once combine,
The world would be the better for it.

If more would act the play of Life,
And fewer spoil it in rehearsal;
If Bigotry would sheath its knife
Till good became more universal;
If Custom, gray with ages grown,
Had fewer blind men to adore it—
If Talent shone
In Truth alone,
The world would be the better for it.

If men were wise in little things—
Affecting less in all their dealings;
If Bigotry had fewer cursed offerings
To isolate their kindred feelings:
If men, when Wrong beats down the Right,
Would strike together to restore it—
If Right made Might
In every fight,
The world would be the better for it.
—[N. H. Cobb, in the New Bedford Journal.

A VILLAGE ORACLE.

My Uncle Eben was a man who, in my youthful eyes,
Could pointers give to Solomon on being deeply wise,
He had a way of saying things I often tried to ape—
Of putting ponderous platitudes in such impressive shape!
With what an air of sapience he would spring this sentence bright:
"Whatever's wrong, of course, is wrong; whatever's right is right!"
Back in the early sixties, when the freeing of the slaves,
State rights, secession and the like were filling countless graves,
Wise Uncle Eben stayed at home; he'd seek the grocery store,
And with other non-combatants talk the situation o'er;
He took no side; he sang the same old non-committal song:
"Whatever's right, of course, is right; whatever's wrong is wrong."
I've heard him dare the villagers to prove that black was white;
None could dispute him when he said that "day was never night;"
He so impressed the folks that they elected him as 'squire,
And I doubt not, if he had lived, he'd still have been higher,
By virtue of the stand he took, in conscious wisdom strong,
On "What is right, of course, is right; whatever's wrong is wrong."
—[Indianapolis Journal.

Miscellany.

ANGLO-SAXON COURTSHIP.

A Celestial View of Dancing—Cause of "Skipping Matches."

Yuan Hsing-fu, who recently recorded in *Temple Bar* his impressions of England from a Celestial standpoint, was a good deal puzzled by what he evidently regards as our free and easy methods of courtship:

"Besides invitations to dinner," he writes, "there are invitations to tea parties, concerts occasionally given by wealthy merchants or distinguished officials. When the time comes an equal number of men and women assemble, and tea, sugar, milk, bread and the like are set out as are aids to conversation. More particularly are there invitations to skip and posture when the host decides what man is to be the partner of what woman, and what woman of what man.

"Then, with both arms grasping each other, they leave the table in pairs, and leap, skip, posture and prance for their mutual gratification. A man and a woman previously unknown to one another may take part in it. They call this skipping (*tiaoliao tantzeing*)." The reason for this curious proceeding on the part of our countrymen was well explained by a recent writer in a Chinese illustrated paper, *Hwa Pao*.

"Western etiquette requires," he says, "the man in search of a wife to write to the girl's home and agree upon some time and place for a skipping match" (*soilieet*, a dance). "The day arrived, 'youth in red and maid in green,' they come in pairs to the brilliant, spacious hall, where to the tremulous sound of flute and drum, the youth clasping the maiden's waist and the maid resting upon her partner's shoulder, one pair will skip forward, another prance backward, round and round the room until they are forced to stop for want of breath.

"After this they will become acquainted"—only after this, observe—"and then, by occasional attentions over a bottle of wine or exchange of confidences at the tea table, their intimacy will deepen, the maiden's heart become filled with love and they will mate."

SHE HAD RED HAIR.

A Boomerang Effort Occasioned by a Misread Telegram.

They were talking about the read-headed-girl-and-white-horse fad at the Kimball House the other night, says the Atlanta *Constitution*, when somebody told a good one on Sam Hardwick, whom everybody knows as general passenger agent of the Georgia Pacific.

Sam was with a party of Birmingham friends not long ago—gay young society people they were, and all well known to everybody in the Magic City—when somebody started the white horse story.

One young lady in the party had ideal Titian hair, and the joke was, of course, at her expense. There were white horses everywhere. Every little station brought another white horse to add to the fair one's discomfort, and correspondingly to the happiness of the man who persisted in pointing them out. It was a white horse day. Glimpses of them met the gaze of the party every which way until the victim of all began to think that every horse and every mule in Alabama was of that, to her, detestable color.

A bright idea struck Sam—hit him hard, in fact.

"Now, I'll bet $200," he said to the white horse man of the party, "that there won't be a white horse at the depot in Anniston when we get there."

The bet was promptly taken, and the coming to Anniston was eagerly looked forward to.

In a few minutes Hardwick looked at his watch, and murmuring something about "wanting to see the engineer," went forward.

A minute later the train stopped at a little station. So intent was the party upon looking at some white mules in the distance that they didn't notice the brakeman, who hurried into the telegraph office and hurried out again. Had they seen the message he bore they would have read:

"To Blank, Agent, Anniston: Ten dollars to you if you have no white horses or mules at depot when train arrives."

But they didn't see it.

Sam went back to the party chuckling to himself and admiring his own cleverness. It was but a few minutes when the conductor called "Anniston!" The young ladies looked out and laughed. Sam's face wore a benign smile as he pushed one of the men aside, and pressing his face to the pane, he saw—

White horses everywhere! In all that concourse of drays and hacks every mule and every horse was white. A tap on the shoulder aroused him.

"Mr. Hardwick, I'm sorry"—it was the agent who spoke—"I'm sorry, but I could only get nineteen—"

Sam jerked the telegram from his hand, but for a minute was speechless. Then without a word he handed a roll of bills to the man with whom he had bet.

The telegraph operator had made the "no" read "20."

JACK AND NELLIE.

They Got Engaged, But Now Are Happily Married—To Other People.

He—Are you fond of tennis, Nellie?

She (brightening up)—Oh, yes! I—(a long silence)—are you fond of rowing, Jack?

He—Oh, yes. I think rowing awfully jolly. Don't you?

She—I can't say. I don't know how to row.

He—Oh, don't you? (another painful silence.)

She—I think the weeds and the lake just lovely, Jack. It reminds me of Wordsworth's poetry. Doesn't it make you think of it?

He—I never read Wordsworth, Nellie. Have you? Recite me some.

She—Oh, Jack, I couldn't, but don't you like poetry?

He—I dun know.

She—(another silence that renders them both nervous.)

Both together—Don't you—

He—I beg pardon.

She—I beg pardon; what were you going to say?

He—Nothing; what were you going to say?

She—Nothing.

(A silence that could be felt.)

She—Oh, Jack, if it wasn't for papa, we could be so happy!

He—Well, what does he say?

She—Oh! Oh Jack, he says—that is—he says—you're a blockhead.

He—Oh! He does, does he—well, my mother says you are an impertinent little minx.

She—Oh, Jack!

He—Oh, Nellie!

(Both on the verge of tears.)

He—But, Nellie, you know I love you all the same.

She—And, Jack, you know I love you with all my heart.

He—then let us marry; and it will be too late for them to interfere.

She (of the frugal mind)—But on what, Jack? You are in college yet, and I have nothing.

He (bravely)—I have a stout heart and a strong right arm.

She—(sotto voce)—Oh, beautiful! (Aloud.) But that won't support us.

He—If my arm can't do it then, it may now. (Slips it around her waist.)

She—Oh, Jack, don't, please; don't!

He—No, I won't stop. As your affianced husband I am now going to take the first of many—

She—What do you mean?

He (kissing her)—Of these, dearest.

And they were engaged.

A year or two afterward she married an Italian count, and he a widow.—[Truth.

FLIPPANCIES.

"A gold standard!" said a matron of three-score years, as she folded the paper, "They have reached the climax of extravagance at last! When I was a girl my father followed wagoning, and was often glad to get a hickory standard, with the bark on it, which he would drive into place with an axe."

Riggs—"What is dat as is called duty on tin plate?"

Boucher—"Well, sah, 'cordin' to my understandin', it am a forin dish made and sent to dis country from Wales; but McKinley puts it on his bill ob fare 'afore Congress, as de duty ob citizens ob dese United States to furnish it demselves."

Miggles—"The latest reports show a demand for gold in Europe, and the exports from this country are said to be very great."

Niggles—"Was there nothing said about microscopic examinations and finding the trichina?"

"I thought reciprocity ingenous," remarked Aunt Mehitable as she raised her eyes from the printed page, "but now the United States and Great Britain have resorted to a modest valentine to stop stealing in Bering Sea for one whole year."

What is the difference between free coinage and free trade?

The one makes dollars light, the other makes wages light.

Laconic.

Lieut. A.—Ah! I suppose this is the photo of your intended?

Lieut. B.—Rightly guessed. I am about to send it to the pater.

A.—What! Without writing a word of explanation?

B.—What's the use? I shall simply despatch it as a registered letter, declared value, 50,000 marks.—[Humoristische Blatter.

Some Difference.

Tommy Slimpson, to his sister—If Mr. Dashaway calls while you are dressing what shall I say?

Clara Slimpson—Ask him to wait, of course.

Dashaway, in the parlor a few moments later—What did your sister say when you told her I was here.

Tommy—She said you could walk.

"Shoain'."

His Honor—Napoleon Bonaparte, you are charged with killing the man's chicken. What have you got to say to the charge?

"Well, boss, I was jis't shoin' it off de fence."

"What did you shoo it with?"

"Wid—wid—wid a ole shoe, ob coa'se."—[Kentucy State Journal.

A Surprise.

Widower (to his little daughter, aged 10)—Dora, do you know that Susanne, our housekeeper, is going to be married?

Dora—Oh, I am so glad we are getting rid of the old pelican? Won't it be jolly? But who is going to marry her?

Father—Well, I am!—[Mainzer Tageblatt.

Questioning the Doctor.

Polite Waitress—Tea, doctor?

Doctor—No; coffee, if you please.

Waitress—Roast beef, doctor?

Doctor—If you please.

Waitress—Corn, doctor?

Doctor (indignantly)—No, madam, I am a dentist.—[Drake's Magazine.

Fly Talk.

First Fly—Hi there, Bluebottle! Come over here. There is a keg of molasses here.

Second Fly—Molasses be hanged. I know where there's a white and gold parlor that's never been touched.—[New York Sun.

Libel on Chicago.

Aunt Mary (of Chicago)—No, dear; I am afraid we can't go out for a drive today. Your uncle said not; and you know, when he says "no" he means "no."

Little Ethel (of Boston)—And, aunty, what does he mean when he says "naw?"—[Puck.

Preparing Him for Emergencies.

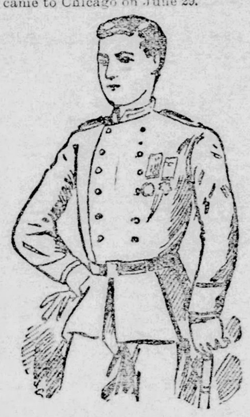
Jeweller—What kind of a watch do you want?

Uncle Jerry—Wall, the boy's a goin' whar's the's b'ars and catamounts an' the like, so I reckon I'd better get him a huntin' watch.—[Jeweller's Weekly.

PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE.

A Jolly Young Fellow Few Would Dream to be of Royal Blood.

Prince George of Greece. This title sounds well. And it looks distinguished, which is more than can honestly be said of him who bears it. More like an overgrown country boy from the pine woods of Wisconsin, with a frank, open face, the prince looks. But a right good sort of a chap he is and, though through his veins there may flow the bright blue blood of royalty and all that sort of thing, he shakes hands like a genuine American and is by far the most democratic appearing of the party with which he came to Chicago on June 29.



PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE.

The prince was dressed in a light-colored suit of clothes of loose fit and a brown derby hat. While Captain Lahmer registered the party, putting down the prince as Count Folster, the distinguished guest chatted with his old friend Pangalo Pasha, the young Egyptian who is spending the summer in the city. In response to a card after a brief rest in his apartments he he readily granted an interview. A bit of ceremony was necessary, though, before being conducted to the royal presence. First an official attendant in the uniform of a common sailor, who paces back and forth outside the door, must be passed. He takes your card, surveys you, then bidding you wait disappears into one of the rooms. Presently he returns with Captain Lahmer, who requests you to step into another room with him. You do so. He asks you what you want. You tell him you want to see the prince. He asks you what for. If you think he has a right to know you can tell himand it is not improbable that he will answer your questions himself and thereby steer you off. But if you fancy yourself able to transact your business with the prince himself you say so; whereupon the captain will, after running you over with his eye, bid you to follow him. You do so. In the door of an adjoining room you see a large, light-complexioned young man. The captain bows low and says:

"The prince."

The prince motions you to step inside. He shuts the door upon his lackeys. You find yourself alone with him. He is not used to being interviewed. They do not do that sort of thing in Europe much. That he doesn't seem to object to it. He recognizes it as a custom of the country and like a broad-minded young man adapts himself to the situation.

"This my first visit to America, has been full of wonderful surprises," he remarked in Good English, with a slight accent. "I like it very much and my only regret is that I cannot stay here longer. But you see, I have been gone much longer than I had expected—about nine months—and, being a lieutenant in the German navy, my duty compels me to leave at once. But I shall return. Yes, perhaps to the World's Fair, for I am much interested in your progress and look upon your country as a great one."

"And a successful one?"

"Yes."

"Despite it being a republic?"

The prince smiled and replied in the affirmative, referring to the attack in Japan upon the Russian grand duke, whose live he doubtless saved, the prince said that none of the reports thus far printed had proved correct. Drawing upon a card parallel lines to represent a street he told how the party had been walking when attacked."

"We were on one side of the street," he said. "A line of police on either side. Two officials headed the line, then came the grand duke. I followed, and back of me was the Japanese minister. Suddenly man a stepped past the line of police, raised his sword with both hands above his head and before any one could interfere he brought it down with all his strength. Fortunately the grand duke, though obliquely in front, saw him and stepped aside in time to save his life, though not a cut. The sword's point gashed his scalp from nearly the crown of his head to just over his right eye and then the saber swung again and once more the grand duke was cut in nearly the same place. Then the grand duke ran, the assassin following him. I rushed after them, and just as the sword was raised to strike again I rapped the scoundrel on the head with my stick and brought him to the ground. That was all." And the prince smiled as if saving the life of the probable future ruler of the Russians was an every-day occurrence.

THE WHOLE CAR LAUGHED,

And the Old Gentleman Hurried Off Discomfited.

A well-known clothing firm in this city has a series of amusing street-car signs. They are placed inside the cars, just above the seats. One of them, reading something like the following, caused a decided rumpus in an Independence avenue car this morning:

"The gentleman sitting just below is one of our customers. Isn't he a darling?"

It was a fussy-looking old fellow that had the seat indicated. He was dressed something after the manner of the '50's, and he didn't seemed to care a cent, either. Presently a group of laughing girls came into the car and took seats opposite to the old gentleman. It did not take them long to see and read the sign, and then they began to titter.

At first the old gentleman did not notice them. Then he looked down at his feet and squirmed uneasily. Just then he saw one of the girls looking above him. He turned around and read the sign. How red his face got! I wondered that so old a man had so much blush left. But he did not speak; he merely reached up and tore the sign away with one hand, while with the other he pulled the bell-rope.

The whole car laughed as the old man hurried off, tearing the card-board into smaller bits at every step.—[Kansas City Times.

RICHARD REDGRAVE'S DIARY.

Interesting Stories of How the Point Was Inquired Into Too Deeply.

The following story of Rogers is told by Mr. Redgrave: Among other stories of Rogers, the poet, he told us one of him when in Paris with a very old friend, a trifle vague in his mind. Rogers said to him, "I have been walking to-day in the Champs Elysees, and I was met by an old lady, who stopped, and, looking fixedly at me, said, 'Sir, isn't your name Rogers?' Pausing a moment, he was interruped by his friend, who said, 'Well, and was it?'" This reminded Charles Landseer of a like incident. "A few nights ago," he said, "I was in the pit of the theater, and the duke and duchess of Wellington came into a box. Some persons—evidently country sight-seers in town for a few days only—were sitting next to me, so I said to them, 'That is the Duke of Wellington who has just entered the box.' 'Indeed, sir?' they simultaneously said—'the present duke?'"

Lastly we will quote a capital story taken from Mr. Redgrave's official experience. "We were all much amused by a case which came before us at the board to-day. It was an Irish recommendation of persons to be rewarded with medals, and one of the cases ran thus: 'I should also recommend Margaret for a reward. Being very young, she naturally missed the point of all the questions in the papers, but her answers were so ladylike that I think the medal should be given to her.'"—[Toronto Empire.

PAT'S TEMPTATION.

And How it Resulted in His Becoming a Lawyer.

One of the members of the New York Senate, who has passed through a good many experiences during his life-time, was in his younger days a track-walker on a New England railroad, says the Buffalo *Express*. At each end of his route was a small station. The only person to watch him were in these neighborhoods. Pat (it is needless to say he was an Irishman) lived in a small house beside the track about half a mile from one of these stations. He was the fortunate owner of an old horse and wagon. This is what led to his temptation and downfall. There was a good wagon-road running parallel with the track all the way.

"Pat," said the tempter, "what's to hinder your riding between stations?"

"It wouldn't do," said Pat.

But the idea had taken hold of him and one rainy night he tried it. He left his horse half a mile from each end of his beat and walked to the stations at his usual time. Over the rest of the distance he rode on the turnpike, trusting to luck that the track would be all right. The thing was so easy that it soon became a settled practice with him. For three or four months he guarded the company's property in this way and no one was the wiser. Then he was spotted and a summary discharge followed.

"A man with your genius for dodging work ought to be a lawyer," said the superintendent.

"Faith, I think so meself," answered the discharged track-walker, and a lawyer he became.

CAUGHT ON BOTH SIDES.

Unpleasant Predicament into Which a Too-Talkative Lady Fell.

A good story is told in the Stuttgart *Neue Musik-Zeitung* concerning one of the most eminent German actresses and a theatrical critic, equally well known to fame. A number of ladies and gentlemen were, the other day, traveling together in a railway carriage from Dusseldorf to Leipsic. Only two of the passengers knew each other, but the conversation became general, and the Court Theater at Dresden became the subject of discussion.

One lady, who had been present the evening before at the representation of Euryanthe, was loud in her expressions of disapproval. "Worse than all," she exclaimed, "that Mme. Schroder is much too old for her part; her singing is becoming unbearable! Don't you think so, too?" she asked, turning to the gentlemen next to her. "Would you not rather tell all this to Mme. Shroder herself? She is sitting opposite to you," he replied, coldly.

After the general silence which followed this remark, the critical lady turned to the actress, with many confused apologies. "It is that horrid critic, Schmieder, who has influenced my judgment concerning yoursinging. I believe it is he who is always writing against you. He must be a most disagreeable and pedantic person." "Had you not better tell this to M. Schmieder himself?" calmly asked the actress; "he is sitting next to you."

KISSING IN PUBLIC

A Canadian Lady Who is Really of the Right Sort.

At a friendly gathering a literary man read from a newspaper that recently in Boston a married man was arrested by a policeman for kissing his wife on the street. The Bostonians, by a local ordinance made in 1640, enacted that any man "kissing a woman on the street, even in the way of honest salutation, was liable to fine and whipping." The question was asked:

"Well, ladies, what do you think of that?"

There was a general explosion of righteous wrath, strongest from the unmarried of the aggrieved sex. A strong-minded woman-righter scornfully observed, "If that's the wisdom of our ancestors, such people should return to the food of their ancestors."

"What was that?"

"Thistles." All laughed, and she became the lioness of the evening.—[Toronto Mail.

JOKES FOR THE FOURTH.

It takes some people a long while to find out that poor health is not religion. —[Ram's Horn.

Champagne has gone up. This fact will prove a serious obstacle to its going down.—[Baltimore American.

A Kentucky man called his horse "Hot Biscuit" because it was the finest bred he knew of.—[Washington Star.

It is easy to borrow trouble, but hard to get other people to take any interest when you do so.—[Indianapolis Journal.

Remorse of conscience doesn't begin to gall the sinner real hard till after he has been found out.—[Galveston News.

"Knot in it," as the young man remarked to the thread, when he attempted to sew a button on his clothes.—[Yonkers Statesman.

Jagson says he does like to spring conundrums on seasick people because they are so willing to give up anything.—[Elmira Gazette.

Less candy is sold in June than in any other month. We don't need it. This is the month of sweet girl graduates and there's plenty of 'lasses.—[Lowell Courier.

Just Off the Ice!

Mrs. Martin is a devoted young wife who takes a tender delight in catering to her husband's tastes. She knew that he, like many other men, had entertained a strong ante-nuptial fondness for the pale golden glitter of the Welsh rabbit. So, one evening, when her husband wanted to take her to Delmonico's after the theatre, she said:

"Oh, no, George; we're going home now; I've a surprise for you."

"A surprise?"

"Yes; I went down in the kitchen this morning and made a great big Welsh rabbit from a recipe in the cook book, and we'll have it when we get home."

"But if you made it this morning it won't be good now."

"Oh, yes, it will; I put it in the refrigerator."—[Puck.

Two Ways of Putting It.

Dashaway—That was a beautiful dress your friend, Mrs. Wickstaff, had on the other night.

Bingo—Yes. It cost me $100.

Dashaway—How so?

Bingo—My wife saw it.—[Cloak Review.

That is one way of putting it. Here is another:

Dashaway—That was a beautiful dress Mrs. Wickstaff wore the other night.

Bingo—Yes, and I was in just $100 by her wearing it.

"How so?"

"Oh, my wife wanted one the same pattern, until she saw that Mrs. Wickstaff had it; then she discovered it was very common."—[N. Y. Tribune.

Unpardonable Rudeness.

Miss Maria—"Oh, say, ma, I happened to say something to Jennie Figg about our cook being a widow woman, and she says 'widow woman' kinder low to herself, and then snickered. I wonder if I said anything out of the way?"

Mrs. Gastruck—"Of course you did. You ought said 'widow lady.' Ain't you never going to learn no manners?"—[Indianapolis Journal.

Sympathetic Encouragement.

The suspicious girl—Do you think he'll keep his word?

The cynical girl—O, perhaps so. Men are eccentric, you know.—[Brooklyn Life.

ANOTHER ELECTRIC MARVEL.

An Instrument that Reproduces Hand-writing 1,000 Miles Away.

Ever since the invention of the telephone the sigh of electrical students and inventors has been: "If we could but transmit hand-writing over the wires!" On June 21, in a temporary office at 5 Dey street, New York city, the Writing Telegraph company furnished a practical test, showing that the problem of sending fac-similes of hand-writing by electricity has, in a measure, been solved by corresponding with Chicago, 1,030 miles away, for about an hour, and in that time receiving and sending several thousand words.

In writing there are but two movements. One is the up-and-down stroke, the other a movement sideways. The curves are the resultant of the two movements. The first person to combine these two movements and reproduce them with their curves by the aid of electricity was Edward A. Cowper, an English engineer. According to his method, the movement of a pen at a sending station introduced varying resistances into the electric circuits connected with the receiving station, so that the varying currents, in acting upon the two electric magnets at the latter station, caused these to impart movements in two directions, at an angle to each other to the receiving pen, thus making this pen reproduce the writing formed by the sending pen.

J. Hart Robertson, without being aware of Cowper's invention, produced an instrument working on the same principle, and he made valuable additions, securing simplicity, greater speed, and the utmost accuracy of reproduction. The improvements of a third invention have rendered the instrument practical and possibly of commercial value. The machine, used as stated above, was a very simple affair. The mechanism was all within a small box about a foot square. The box is placed under the table board of a writing desk.

An examination of the mechanism discloses merely two electro-magnets placed at right angles to each other, with a rod between on which is mounted the armature. On top of the rod is fastened the writing pen. The variation of the currents passing through the magnets is effected by means of a transmitter, operating much the same as in the telephone instrument. In the box there is a clock arrangement for drawing the writing paper across the top of the instrument and under the writing pen. On the top of the desk there is a stylus or pen handle, only connected with the writing pen by currents.

The operator, by means of the stylus, makes the pen write on the strip of paper passing steadily under it. The movement of the stylus rod, while writing, presses upon contacts and thus sends varied currents into the lines which actuate the receiving instrument, and cause the pen, say 1,000 miles away, to reproduce each letter as fast as it is made at the sending station, and fac-simile. Common writing paper and ink are used, and the pen is a modification of the ordinary fountain pen. The speed can be as high as it is possible to write, but the trial on the 21st was sent at 25 words a minute.

It is not expected that the invention will supplant the telegraph, and it is asserted by the company that it is especially adapted for several specified uses, among which the principal ones are: In place of the present "ticker" for hotels and business houses; for private lines, where a record is of value, or where, from noise, errors and other disadvantages, other means of communicating are not suitable, and for correspondence of news reporting, such as hurrying reports of base ball games and other contests in, from the fields where they take place, to the evening extras, etc. A number of messages were received upon them Chicago, which fairly reproduced the handwriting of the sender.

IF ALL WERE LIKE HIM.

Business Principles Proclaimed by a Pennsylvania Rumseller.

Greenville, Pa., has a liquor dealer who publishes the following "card" in the last issue of the *Progress*:

"To all whom it may concern: Know ye that by the payment of $250 I am permitted to retail intoxicating liquors at my hotel in this city.

"To the wife who has a drunkard for a husband, or a friend that is unfortunately dissipated I say emphatically, give me notice in person of such case or cases in which you are interested and all such shall be excluded from my place.

"Let mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers do likewise and their request will be regarded. I pay a heavy tax for the purpose of selling liquors and I want it distinctly understood that I have no desire to sell to drunkards or minors or to the poor or destitute.

"I much prefer that they save their money and put it where it will do the most good to their families. There are gentlemen of honor and men of money who can afford it, and it is with these that I desire to trade."

It Lacked Eclact.

A Boston girl says that when she is married again she will choose a Friday in March instead of a day in June, so that the event may have some distinction. To be one of a dozen brides in a week gave her a stifled feeling. And a Buffalo girl who was led to the altar this month confesses to much of the same feeling. So numerous have been the weddings that when the announcement of her own nuptials appeared in the morning paper, it was positively swallowed up in a column of other wedding notices, and she felt that in some way the affair lacked eclact.—[Buffalo Courier.

No Chance for De-Fence.

"Well, didn't they give you a chance for defense?" asked the judge, when Uncle Jeff was explaining how he had been wrongly accused, tarred and feathered, and run out of a neighboring state.

Uncle Jeff (with painful recollection)—Chance fo' de fence? No, sah. Day cotch me in the back yayd 'fore I got to de fence, and what dey gib me was a solitary rail wid an adge outer it like de ridge bone of a razor-back hog.—[Texas Siftings.

Indignant, but Self-Possessed.

"What's this, Hiram? Fighting again?"

"Yes, father. That boy of Tinkerson's said his dad was going to offer you $1,000 the first time he saw you for your vote on an alley-opening job, and I let him have it on the jaw."

"That was right, my son," rejoined the alderman from the 'steenth ward, his face flushing with honest indignation. "Do you know—er—where Mr. Tinkerson lives?"—[Chicago Tribune.

Looking for a Straw.

"I say," said the young business man to her brother, "does your sister like me?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Did you see her in here when the servant brought my name?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, which way did she turn the hands of the clock, backward or forward?"—[Washington Post.

Knew Too Much.

"I am sorry Charley lost his place," said an old friend of the family's. "He always seemed energetic and fired with ambition."

"Yes," replied Charley's father, "it was ambition that fired him this time; the ambition to make people think he knew more than anybody else in the same hemisphere."—[Washington Post.

Mollifying.

Aggressive Party (rising)—"Are you de editor wot said a prize-fighter couldn't be a gentleman?"

Little Dudley (alarmed)—"Wha—what I meant, sir, was—tha—that he was more than a gentleman; he was a man, sir—one of nature's noblemen!"—Texas Siftings.

It Can't be Helped.

Twynn—"What makes the wealthy people in the boxes chatter so noisily?"

Triplett—"Money talks, you know."—[Epoch.

Our Serial Story.

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A WILL OF HIS OWN

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

THE COMMANDER OF THE STEAMER SYLVIA.

About one-half of the town of Millonia was wrecked, for nearly all the buildings on the West Side that had not been carried away by the flood had been lifted from their foundations, upset, twisted out of shape, and ruined. Both of the dams had been carried away, two bridges had been swept off, the railroad had been washed out for a mile, though its iron bridges had resisted the strain upon them.

Hundreds of people were houseless, and they were taken over to The Rockwood. The East Side, though portions of it had been under water, had suffered comparatively little. Contributions of money, food, furniture and clothing were sent to the sufferers from other places in liberal donations. Many of the inhabitants had sufficient warning of the impending disaster, and had saved most of their property by removing it to the high ground. Every building on Dr. Pemberton's premises was filled with such goods.

The waters subsided more rapidly than they had risen. Major Steele was not ruined, as he had declared. Both of the bank buildings were of brick, and had not been damaged by the inundation. The funds which the West Side magnate had gathered together for the hotel speculation in the Millonia bank had to be used to rebuild his iron works and his mansion.

Major Steele and his family spent a week at the hospitable mansion of Dr. Pemberton. The inundation had made a complete revolution in the relations of the two families, or rather it had washed away all the ill feeling and bitterness in that of the major. The sufferers had caused those who had chosen to regard themselves as his enemies with the greatest kindness and consideration. He had not only opened his house to them, but neither he nor any member of his household made even an allusion to any of the unpleasant events of the past.

The magnate of the West Side would not have chosen to accept the hospitality of the doctor, but the circumstances had compelled him to do so. He could not help acknowledging his gratitude. A new spirit seemed to have been born in him, and from an enemy the doctor became his strongest friend.

It was a time of general distress and the two magnates were regarded with the most intense interest and anxiety by the people of Millonia. They must be the leaders in the work of reconstruction, and whether or not the town was to exist as a thriving manufacturing and business place depended very largely upon them. Dr. Pemberton appreciated the situation, and within twenty-four hours after the mischief had been done, he had men at work in the restoration of his buildings, and in three days all his men were at work in his shops.

"It is forty years since such a flood visited this locality, and it may be forty years more before we have another," said Major Steele, when the doctor told him what he was doing.

"And we may have another inundation within two or three years, and for this reason I shall raise my low ground above the present high-water mark," added the doctor.

"That is wise; and I consider it folly to rebuild my shops where they were before," added the major.

"I have had a scheme in my mind to move the town bodily over to the Highlands; but I find it is hardly practicable."

"I should say not," added the magnate of the West Side laughing. "I have a plan myself. I own some land north of the railroad on which there is a hill. I propose to make a trade with the railroad to convey the earth of this hill, and raise all the low ground west of Main street to the level of that street."

This was the plan adopted. A company was formed, and the work was accomplished; but the history of this improvement is not within the purpose of the story. Though it hardly interested Dr. Pemberton directly, he took an active part with his money, his labor, and his influence, in the restoration of the town.

Major Steele and his family remained a week under the roof of the doctor. Then they went to the hotel; but the influence of the Pembertons had changed father, mother and son. Josephine had always been a sensible girl, and she "needed no repentance," so far as the events of the story are concerned. It was Mrs. Steele who suggested to Laud that it would be a graceful thing for him to do to apologize to Ray Pemberton for the wrongs and the injury he had done him. The young magnate did so, and with sincerity. Since he came out of the prison, he had certainly tried to improve his life and character. Of course Ray forgave him, and in the October days they were making excursions together in the same boat.

For more than a week Capt. Knox was employed in towing buildings and the wrecks of the flood to West river, and he refused to take any money for the service when it was offered to him. Both Ray and Laud were often his companions on these trips in the Highlander. The chief of the Rockwoods had ceased to be imperious in his manner, for he had been obliged to lay down his magnificent airs in the prison; and his residence of a week in the family of the doctor had made him very willing to do so.

"I wish I was as good a fellow as you are, Capt. Knox," said Laud one day, as the steamer was towing up a half-submerged cottage.

"I don't say that you are not as good a fellow as I am," replied Knox, laughing at the unexpectedness of the remark.

"I know I am not. Everybody thinks the whole world of you; and the whole town got in the habit of despising and hating me," added Laud.

"All that is a thing of the past, Laud, and it is not worth while to talk about it. I haven't a word to say on that matter. You have turned over a new leaf, and you are doing as well as any fellow can."

"But I can't help thinking of the past." "No use to do that. When a fellow has done wrong, he can't help wishing he hadn't; but he ought to look ahead, and keep a sharp lookout, as we do on the Highlander, to keep off the rocks and shoals in his path."

"I am trying to do that, Captain Knox."

"Then you will certainly succeed. It is folly to dwell on what has been; you can't help it now. If your father, the doctor, and others should insist on giving all their thoughts to what has happened here, and groaning over the destruction of one-half of Millonia, it would do no good. They can't help it now. They have gone to work to build up the place again. If your character has been washed out like the town, build it up again. Don't groan over the past, but make a new and better future."

"I shall try to build up a new town," added Laud smiling.

The Highlander shoved the building she had in tow up the beach, where the owner secured it. Captain Knox had hardly finished the work before he discovered Major Steele hurrying towards the steamer. He had evidently seen the boat from the bank.

"I haven't got much money, Captain Knox, but I want to pay you for bringing my house back here," said the owner of the building.

"Nothing to pay, Mr. Reynolds," said the captain shaking his head.

"But you have saved me a good many dollars by this job and I am willing to pay you all I am able."

"Not a cent, sir; I could not take pay for work of this kind," persisted Knox. "I should feel like a brute if I took money for helping people in trouble."

"And you saved my wife and children from the cottage."

"Still less would I take money for saving life."

"But you cannot afford to work for nothing, Captain Knox," interposed Major Steele, coming to the shore at this time. "I have just taken a hundred dollars from the bank for you, though that is not all I intend to do."

"I thank you for thinking of me, Major Steele, but I cannot take a dollar from you any more than from others," replied Knox.

"I thought you might be short of money, for you have to pay for your coal and other things," suggested the magnate.

"I am not short of money, sir, and I cannot take anything. My father is a sailor, and if I should allow myself to be paid for saving life and property at such a time, he would disown me," added the captain firmly.

"But, Captain Knox, you have saved the lives of all my family, for my house went to pieces on the Rockwood shore. I owe you more than any money could ever pay," argued the major.

"Then you need not try to pay for it, for I would not take a cent under any circumstances."

"And I have treated you like a hog!" exclaimed the magnate.

"You have treated me like a gentleman lately, sir; and I shall not go back of that. If it is in my power to serve you or your family, I shall be glad to do so, and let the dead bury their dead."

"I will not say anything more about it now, Captain Knox, but I can assure you that your noble and heroic exertions in the hour of peril shall never be forgotten," said Major Steele with deep feeling. "Now I want to go over and see your father, though I am ashamed to look him in the face."

"I am going home to dinner now, and the Highlander will take you over."

Laud and Ray left the steamer then to go home, and the boat started for the Highlands. The major expressed himself in a manner that would not have been possible for him to do a month before. He planned to praise the captain till the boat landed him at the wharf.

Captain Barnwood received him kindly, for he knew that the magnate as well as his son had "turned over a new leaf." They talked for two hours, and the major confessed that he had treated his old friend very shabbily, and asked to be forgiven. The captain insisted upon burying the past, as his son had done. The visitor dined at the farm house, and they parted as good friends as they had ever been.

The work of rebuilding the town proceeded very rapidly, as the railroad dumped the hill into the low ground. In a year one could hardly have seen that there had ever been any inundation. But the greatest rebuilding had been done in the characters of the magnate and his son. People came to be in fear of the great man of the West Side, and Lark Dilloway had no further excuse for doing wrong to save his father's position in the bank, or Cy Framley for saving his father from dismission at the ironworks.

Captain Barnwood became prosperous in his farming operations again, for the earth had been soaked with water. The crape crop was equal to the product of former years, and he had great crops of potatoes. It was found necessary to build another steamer, considerably larger than the Highlander, and it was done during the winter following the freshet. When she was launched, Josephine Steele broke a bottle of spring water over her stem, and declared that the steamer was named the Sylvia, to the great astonishment of that very pretty and sensible young lady, who was on board at the time with her parents.

The engine was all ready to be put into her, and in June she was in condition for service. Rock Lyon was to remain in command of the Highlander, and two engineers were obtained. As soon as the steamer was ready, the families of both magnates were invited to be on board at the trial trip. Capt Lyon was to attend her with such a party as the late engineer chose to invite.

The steamers went to Donganna after visiting all the principal places on both lakes, and there a surprise awaited Captain Knox. The entire party on both steamers was invited to the hotel, where a banquet had been prepared jointly by the two magnates. It was a brilliant occasion, and Captain Knox occupied the seat next to Major Steele, who presided. Speeches were made which caused the commander of the Sylvia to blush till he had nearly turned into a blood beet. Then the president presented him a service of silver, and the doctor a handsomely-mounted compass. Knox held to reply, and he did so very modestly, but he felt more at home in the pilot house of the Sylvia.

The company returned to the steamers, and the Donganna people

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes That Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

"Gospel Criticism and Historical Christianity," is the name of a work recently issued by G. P. Putnam Sons, 27 West 23d street, New York city. It is further described as a study of the gospel and of the history of the gospel canon during the second century, with a consideration of the results of modern criticism. The author, Orello Cone, D.D., dedicates his book "to the believers who fear criticism and to the unbelievers who appeal to it."

A very beautiful volume, handsomely bound and finely illustrated, is one entitled "Landscape Gardening," by Samuel Parsons, jr., which is published by G. P. Putnam Sons, 27 West 23d street, New York city. The author is the superintendent of parks in the great metropolis, and writes enthusiastically of what he has had every opportunity of gaining an intelligent and practical knowledge.

Another volume from the same publishers is one entitled "Application and Achievement." This book contains a series of essays by J. Hazard Hartzell, which have been edited by his sons. The subjects are the following: Genius, Character, Currents, Manners, Opportunity, Honor, Adversity, Letters and Attainment.

One of the most complete recipe books which has appeared for a long time, is that published by Charles L. Webster & Co., 3 East 14th street, New York. It is entitled "The Table; How to Buy Food; How to Cook It and How to Serve It." It is compiled and arranged by the Chef at Delmonico's in New York, who has had there an experience of 25 years to give him knowledge. The volume contains breakfast, luncheons and dinners for every day in the year.

A second series of the "Speeches and Lectures of Wendell Phillips" has been issued by Lee & Shepard, Boston, in answer to repeated calls for them. In this volume 33 are given, ranging over a wide sweep of both time and topic. It begins with the earliest of his speeches, delivered nine months before the famous Lovejoy address which stands first in the earlier volume and closes with his last public utterance, his tribute to the memory of Harriet Martineau.

"Tourmalin's Time Cheques," by F. Anstey, author of the "Tinted Venus" and several other novels, has all the characteristics which show his peculiar facility in getting up novel plots. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

"The Yellow Ribbon Speaker," from the same publishers, contains a fine collection of readings compiled by Rev. Anna H. Shaw, Alice Stone Blackwell, and Lucy E mine Anthony. They are adapted to cover a wide range of u efulness—not only for ordinary school purposes, but for exhibitions, entertainments, reading clubs, etc.

"A Queer Family," by Edie W. Merriman, author of "Pards," is published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. It is the story of a party of street waifs in a large city, who have joined their fortunes, or lack of fortunes, for mutual interest; in short, they form a sort of miniature cooperative society. The story is pathetic, amusing, lively and wholesome.

We have had so many books upon Japan that it does not seem as if another could add anything to the sum of of our information in regard to that country, but "Jinrikisha Days in Japan," by Elizabeth Reichmann Scidmore, which has been just issued by Harper & Brothers, New York city, tells some of the customs of the people that are very interesting and of which we have heard little before.

The Baker & Taylor Co., 740 Broadway, New York City, issue a new edition of the book entitled, "Our Country; Its Possible Future and Its Present Crisis," by Rev. Josiah Strong, D. D., with an introduction by Prof. Austin Phelps. It is printed from entirely new plates, has been enlarged by the insertion of a chapter on "Religion in the Public Schools," and by such additions to other chapters, that the book now contains more than one-third more matter than the earlier issues.

Thomas Hardy writes in the style with which we are familiar of "A Group of Noble Dames," which group includes the following: The First Countess of Wessex, Barbara of the House of Grobe, The Marchioness of Stonehenge, Lady Mottisfort, The Lady Icenway, Squire Petrick's Lady, Anna, Lady Baxby, The Lady Penelope, The Duchess of Hamptonshire, and the Honorable Laura. It is published by Harper and Brothers, New York city.

"Fair American," by Pierre Sales, is published in a very tasteful pamphlet form by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

A pamphlet novel that is published in Lovell's International Series, which, by the way, is issued weekly, and contains works by the best writers of fiction, is entitled "An Old Maid's Love," by Maarten Maartens, the author of that popular tale with the peculiar name of "The Sin of Joost Avelingh." United States Book Co., Worth St., New York city.

Those familiar with the charm of the stories by M. G. McClelland, the author of "Oblivion," "Princess," "Eleanor Gwynn," etc., will welcome with pleasure another from her pen. It has the very peculiar and significant title, "/" and is further described as "A Nameless Novel."

Nye and Riley's "Fun, Wit and Poetry" is published in pamphlet form by F. T. Neeley, Chicago, in his series issued monthly.

Macmillan & Co., New York, bring out a new edition of "Stories from Lucian," entitled the "Greek Gulliver," by Alfred J. Church, author of "Stories from Homer" and other books of that character.

SHE WANTED THE NEWS.

A Newspaper Man Who Should Take Tips from His Wife.

"If there's any important news," said the newspaper man's wife, according to the Chicago *Tribune*, "wake me up when you come home and tell me about it."

And the next morning, as he was walking home, he hastily reviewed the news of the night to put himself in shape.

"Wake up," he said, when he got there. "There's war with Italy on."

"About what?" she asked as she yawned and stretched her arms.

"Why, you know, in that New Orleans affair"——

"Oh, that old thing," she interrupted. "What else?"

"Well, at one of the Harrison meetings to-night"——

"Oh, yes, of course. Politics—always politics."

"Lyman Gage has refused"——

"Who cares. Give me some news."

"Chauncey Depew has been indicted by"——

"That railroad accident, of course."

"Well, then, the Princess"——

"A European scandal. There's one every day."

The newspaper man sighed, thought a moment, and then said:

"I don't think of anything more, except a little local paragraph about Mrs. Brown having left her husband."

"Mrs. Brown! No! You don't mean it!" and she sat up in bed. "Why, she only lives a few blocks from here. I see her go by nearly every day. What do you suppose is the matter? Will either of them apply for a divorce?"

"I don't know," he said. "There isn't much doubt about it."

She looked at him scornfully for a moment and then said:

"And you pretend to get out a newspaper. Bah!"

A LOAD OF HAY.

A load of hay in the crowded street,
A whiff of the scent of clover,
A change of thought, vague, incomplete,
A living a young life over.

A day in August and clouds of white,
A shirking of light and shadow,
The hum of bees and the farmers' flight,
The meadow larks and the meadow.

Strong arms of men and the yellow green
Of the swath, the scowly swinging
Of forms of laborers, strong and lean,
The scythes with their steely ringing.

* * * * * *

The roar of trade and the newsboys' call—
And the dream of a moment's over!
'Twas a brain-wave caused the thought the rose,
and all
From a whiff of a scent of clover!

—[Stanley Waterloo.

An Orthodox God.

A Connecticut pastor on a recent Sunday, after telling God in his long prayer the grim story of the theological defections that signalize our time, finally found what seemed to him a place of rest in the feeling that took exactly this form of expression: "But, O Lord, we thank Thee that Thou art orthodox."—[Buffalo Commercial.

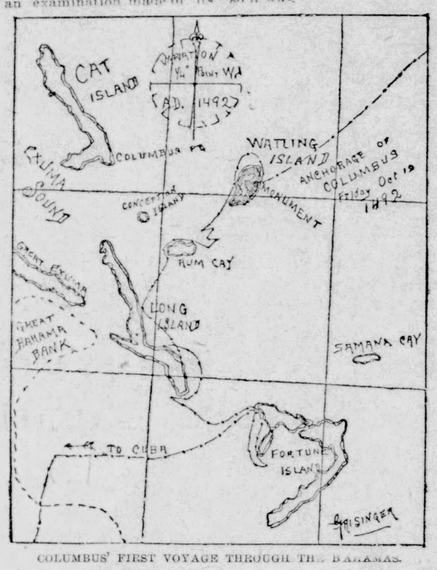
HAVE FOUND THE PLACE

WHERE COLUMBUS FIRST LANDED.

The Monument Erected on Watling's Island to Commemorate the Discovery of America in 1492—Dedication Ceremonies.

The expedition, of which Walter Wellman, Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Herald*, and Charles Lederer, the *Herald* artist, were the chief members, met with flattering success, says the Chicago *Herald*, of Saturday. At Nassau, the capital of the Bahamas, Gov. Shea gave the expedition a letter o authority, calling upon all local magistrates to give every assistance in their power. The steamer "Nassau," the largest steamer in the Bahamas, was chartered for the cruise, and it left Nassau June 9, having on board the members of the expedition, mechanics and laborers, and a large quantity of cement and a number of ornamental stones for use in construction of the proposed monument.

The plan was to go first to Watling's Island, the land which has greatest evidence in its favor, and if it was found to meet all the requirements the monument was to be erected there. Five islands have been suggested as the scene of the discovery—Cat Island, which for many years was marked San Salvador on the maps; Watling's, Samana, Marignana and Turk's Island. All but two of these (Watling and Samana) have been virtually discarded by modern geographers and historians. The route of the expedition lay near the shores of Cat Island, and the Nassau was steamed along the coast, and an examination made of its



COLUMBUS' FIRST VOYAGE THROUGH THE BAHAMAS.

features. This was sufficient to show beyond all doubt that Columbus could not have landed on Cat Island, as the island lacks every one of the features which Columbus saw in his San Salvador or first island, and described in his journal.

The journal or logbook of Columbus is the only historic evidence there is of the landing place, and any theory as to the identity of the island entitled to the honor must correspond in all essential particulars with the description given by Columbus himself. No such correspondence was found between Cat Island and the journal, nor does Samana, on careful investigation, meet the requirements any better. At Watling's, however, a different story is to be told. The expedition arrived there June 11, and spent the next day examining the coast. From the first moment evidence that this was the true San Salvador appeared on every hand. None of the previous writers or investigators in the field had taken the precaution to do that which the *Herald* expedition did—visit the spot in person and apply the historic evidence, that of Columbus himself, to the physical features of the island.

In this way the Chicago explorers were able to find new and convincing proof of the identity of Watling's Island with the San Salvador of the great discoverer. In fact, the evidence is so strong as to be indisputable, and sufficient to dispel all

DISCOVERY BAY, IN WHICH COLUMBUS LANDED, SHOWING STEAMSHIP NASSAU AND THE HERALD MONUMENT IN DISTANCE.

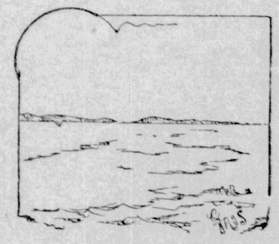
further doubt and mystery concerning the spot at which occurred the most tremendous event in history.

It is a remarkable fact, not hitherto known, that in so far as his description went, Columbus accurately described Watling's Island as it is to-day. Columbus said in his journal of the 14th of October:

This island is very large and very level, and has very green trees and many streams of water and a very large lagoon in the middle without any mountain, and is covered with verdure most pleasing to the eye.

On this alone, especially the fact that Watling's is the only island in the Bahamas containing a large lagoon in the middle, Watling's could be safely identified as the San Salvador of the discoverer. But in his journal of the following day, Sunday, October 14, the great discoverer offers indisputable proof of the identity of his San Salvador. Says Columbus, under date of Sunday:

At dawn I ordered the boat of the ship and the boats of the caravels to be got ready, and went along the island in a north-northeasterly direction to see the other side, which was



"THE PIECE OF LAND LIKE AN ISLAND."—COLUMBUS.

[From Photograph.]

on the other side of the east, and also to see the villages. A crowd of men and many women came running down to the shore, entreating us to land there, but I was afraid of a reef of rocks which entirely surrounds that island, although there is in it depth enough and ample harbor for all vessels of christendom: but the entrance is very narrow. It is true that the interior of that belt contains some rocks, but the sea is there as still as the water in a well. And in order to see all this I moved this morning that I might give an account of everything to your highness, and also to see where a fort could be built, and found a piece of land like an island, although it is not one, with six houses on it, which in two days could easily be cut off and converted into an island; and near by said little island there are orchards of trees, the most beautiful that I have seen, with leaves as fresh and green as those of Castile in April and May, and much water. I inspected all that harbor, and afterward I returned to the ship and set sail.

Just how far Columbus' reconnoissance of the coast by means of his boats extended, of course it will be impossible to determine. But it is apparent that he saw enough to interest him, and to convince him that it would be better to remove his ships to the northern or northwestern part of the island where there was safer anchorage. He himself says he "moved this morning, that he might see all this," and then describes the great harbor with the reef of rocks outside of it and the narrow entrance and the water within as still as the water in a well. No better description could be written at this day of Graham's Harbor, in which the Nassau lay anchored for four days and nights. Two hundred ships could anchor together in that harbor, and hundreds more in the bay just to the wes of it. The entrance is somewhat narrow, between the reefs, but safe for vessels drawing up to ten or twelve feet of water, and in Columbus' day greater draught was unknown. No wonder, therefore, Columbus reported to his royal patrons that he had found a harbor in which all the vessels of christendom could float.

The piece of land like an island that Columbus mentions, which could be cut off and converted into an island, does not appear in any map or chart of Watling's, and no one, apparently, has ever known anything about it. The *Herald* explorers, were, therefore, surprised and delighted when on steaming into the harbor which Columbus had so accurately described they saw, no more than two hundred yards away, a long, low neck of land projecting a quarter of a mile into the sea from the northeast point of the island, and through it about midway from land to its outermost point a cut through which the green water of the sea was pouring. With one accord all on board exclaimed—"There is the piece of land like an island and yet not an island but which could easily be made an island which Columbus described!" And so it was.

For centuries the sea, running in strong at times through the reefs and a narrow channel at the southern end of Man's Head cay, has been wearing away at that cut. When Columbus saw it no doubt it was still connected above the sea level with the Mainland. Now, four hundred years later, it is an open cut, across which one may pick his way with dry feet at low tide, and through which a boat may be rowed at high tide. The headland is quite wide in places, and must contain at least fifteen or twenty acres of ground. Where the headland joins the mainland is some of the most fertile soil in the island, a lagoon skirting the base of the hill for some distance.

To this day the trees and vegetation thereabout are most luxurious, and it is easily conceivable that the garden of which Columbus spoke 400 years ago were in this fertile spot. There was ample room on the headland for the six cabins of the aborigines which Columbus found there, and on one side of the headland we saw the remains of what appeared to have been a long time ago the entrance to caves. As the aborigines were to some extent cave-dwellers it would not be surprising if ruins of the rude entrances to their huts still existed.

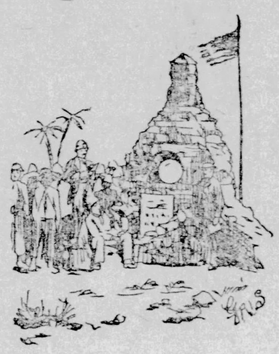
This Columbus "Cut Point," as the natives call it, is proof almost as strong as holy writ of the identity of Watling's Island with the San Salvador of the great discoverer. It is easily conceivable that at many places in the Bahama Islands there may be similar necks o' land, more or less cut off from the mainland by the action of the sea; it is also conceivable that there may be many harbors in the Bahamas similar to the one which Columbus here saw and described. But it is far beyond the range of the probable that at any other point there exist, one beside the other, such a harbor and such a headland, answering in every particular both as to themselves and as to their relative positions in an island which also meets every requirement of Columbus's description of his San Salvador.

The *Herald* expedition sailed out into the ocean and approached Watling's from the direction whence Columbus approached it that memorable Friday morning—the east, bearing a little south. The first land visible was a high hill near the water's edge, reaching down to the sea in a bold headland, about four and a half miles south of Graham's harbor. Almost at the same instant Dixon Hill, on which Watling's light station was erected, came into view. One hill is about as high as the other, but the first is nearer the sea, and, therefore, is the one which Columbus, in all probability, first saw. Just north of this hill and headland, between them and the light station, is a deep bay with a sandy beach, sheltered in part by a reef about half a mile from the shore.

There is but little doubt that it was here Christopher Columbus landed, and, setting up his banners, took possession in the name of Ferdinand and Isabella. This ceremony over, he and his companions probably ascended the hill, no more than two hundred or three hundred yards away, and there beheld much of the interior of the island. It is highly improbable that Columbus traveled far inland during his first day in San Salvador. He makes no mention of a journey to the interior, and it is more than likely that all he saw was from near the water edge. At Watling's he could in five minutes have reached a little eminence, possibly the very headland on which the *Herald's* monument was erected, and, looking from the ocean, see a large and comparatively level island, with many trees and much green verdure, and a large galoon running through the middle of the island, with bits of water showing here and there which he might easily have mistaken for running streams.

Sunday morning, according to Columbus's own words, he took his boats and proceeded in a north-north-easterly direction. The natives thronged him by signs to land as he went along, but he was afraid of the reef of rocks which surrounded the island, and went along some distance before finding a safe landing place. If Columbus were to go to Watling's island to-day and take his boats from Herald Point, the name which has been given to the promontory by the side of which it is more than probable he first came ashore, to round the island to the north, that very reef would make him timid about landing, for there are long lines of visible rocks over which the breakers dash, and many sunken rocks, just below the water's edge, to strike terror to the heart of the boatman and explorer. Columbus says he went to the north-north-east in his boats, and a careful examination shows that this is precisely the course he must have taken to go outside the reefs and cays, to reach the northern end of the island.

Columbus sailed from San Salvador at the hour which he said he would, to wit, Sunday evening. Though he does not say so, it is easily presumed he sailed in the direction which he had said he would take—to the southwest in search of gold. He made no mention of any change of



THE MONUMENT.

plan. In his journal he correctly describes as the distance between his first and second island the distance actually existing between Watling's and Rum Cay, the latter being to the southwest. From his second island Columbus says he saw a third "appearing larger to the west," and this third island, which he next visited, he described as running north-northwest and south-southeast, and being about seventy-five miles long. Long Island is the only island in the Bahamas which answers this description, and it meets it perfectly. Moreover, Rum Cay is the only island from which Long Island can be seen looking west. Rum Cay, therefore, must have been the second island, and as Watling's is the only island lying northeast of Rum Cay, Watling's must have been the first. Even if Watling's did not so closely agree with Columbus's description of his San Salvador, it would be taken as such, almost as a mathematical certainty, from a tracing backward of his course alone. But with both lines of evidence pointing unerringly to Watling's, the conclusion is irrestible, the case closed.

If further evidence were needed of the identity of Long Island with Columbus's third island or Fernandina, it is found in his description of Clarence Harbor, remarkably accurate, and in the account which he gives of the direction and distance sailed by him October 19 from the southern cape of Fernandina. Sailing eastward he reached the northwestern point of Crooked Island, or Bird Rock, which he described as being "at the northern extremity of the island, a rocky islet and a ridge of rocks outside of it to the north and another between it and the large island." This is Bird Rock, as he might describe it were he to reappear in the flesh and visit it to-day. From Crooked and Fortune Island, both of which he accurately described, he sailed southwest to Cuba.

These and hundreds of other considerations induced the *Herald* expedition to erect its monument on the northeastern shore of Watling's Island, on a headland overlooking the little, sandy beach bay in which Columbus landed. More than a score of workmen were engaged night and day building the monument and in bringing forward materials and supplies. Fortunately an ample supply of coral lime stone of beautiful colors and picturesque shapes was found on the headland. The monument risses sixteen feet from its foundations, and is built with plenty of cement and good workmanship, to stand for many centuries. Six feet from the level of the ground in a pretty grotto built for the purpose of sto e which the feet of Columbus himself may have touched, is a marble globe, nearly two feet in diameter, with an outline of the continents chipped upon the surface. A silver star marks the site of Chicago, and another star marks the true San Salvador of Columbus—Watlings's island. Below the globe is a marble tablet on which is carved—

ON THIS SPOT
CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS
First set foot upon the soil of
THE NEW WORLD.
Erected by
THE CHICAGO HERALD.
June 15, 1891.

The monument was dedicated at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 15th, with short but appropriate ceremonies. An incident of the building of the monument was the placing within the foundations of portraits of the great editors of the United States, and copies of a number of leading American newspapers, including the Toledo BLADE, making the structure in a sense a newspaper offering to the memory of the Great Discoverer.

Watling's Island is seven miles wide by thirteen long. It has 770 inhabitants, only one of them a white man—local Magistrate Nairn. The people are very poor and ignorant. Leprosy prevails upon the island, and dispite the efforts of its magistrate to insolate the sufferers, is increasing at an alarming rate.

Elijah's Sash.

[Elijah Halford, the President's private secretary, has put on a summer sash.]

Go, fling the starry banner out,
And fling it with a crash!
The flag ain't in it any more,
Elijah wears a sash!

Elijah Halford, he who here-
Tofore had cut no dash,
In one wild swoop of glory now,
Blooms out into a sash!

A man of gentle manners, he,
Whom Cassius would abash,
Has hooked his record galley west.
By putting on a sash!

Not large around as Thomas Reed,
Nor to be half so rash,
Yet there's enough material belt,
To match Elijah's sash!

Elijah's mantle, he of old,
Transmitted in a flash,
Was not to be compared, at all,
With this Elijah's sash!

Go, fling the starry banner out,
And fling it with a crash!
The flag ain't in it any more,
Since Elijah wears a sash!

—[Washington Star.

Self Made and Home Made.

Johnny—Say, Uncle Geo, God didn't make everything, did he?

Uncle Geo—Guess he did, Johnny.

Johnny—Don't see how that can be, 'cause Sis's beau was here last night and I heard Sis say that he made himself at home.—[Boston Courier.

Nothing to Say for Himself.

Justice—Is James Jenkins in court?

Sheriff—Yes, sir; he's here.

Justice—What has he got to say for himself?

Sheriff—Nothin', sir; he's deef an' dumb.—[Atlanta Constitution.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where other preparations fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

QUESTION BUREAU

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy or sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Presidents, Vice Presidents and Cabinet Officers.

W. L. M., Moundsville, and J. R. H., Willis, Kan., ask for a list of Presidents, Vice Presidents and Cabinet officers from the foundation of the government until now. We dislike queries requiring so much space, as it is difficult to make room for them. Preserve this list, for it will not appear again:

PRESIDENTS.

George Washington	April 30, 1789–1797
John Adams	March 4, 1797–1801
Thomas Jefferson	March 4, 1801–1809
James Madison	March 4, 1809–1817
James Monroe	March 4, 1817–1825
John Quincy Adams	March 4, 1825–1829
Andrew Jackson	March 4, 1829–1837
Martin Van Buren	March 4, 1837–1841
William Henry Harrison	March 4, 1841–1841
John Tyler	April 6, 1841–1845
James Knox Polk	March 4, 1845–1849
Zachary Taylor	March 4, 1849–1850
Millard Fillmore	July 9, 1850–1853
Franklin Pierce	March 4, 1853–1857
James Buchanan	March 4, 1857–1861
Abraham Lincoln	March 4, 1861–1865
Andrew Johnson	April 15, 1865–1869
Ulysses Simpson Grant	March 4, 1869–1877
Rutherford Birchard Hayes	March 4, 1877–1881
James Abram Garfield	March 4, 1881–1881
Chester Alan Arthur	September 20, 1881–1885
Grover Cleveland	March 4, 1885–1889
Benjamin Harrison	March 4, 1889–

VICE PRESIDENTS.

John Adams	1789–1797
Thomas Jefferson	1797–1801
Aaron Burr	1801–1805
George Clinton	1805–1812
Elbridge Gerry	1813–1814
Daniel D. Tompkins	1817–1825
John C. Calhoun	1825–1832
Martin Van Buren	1833–1837
Richard M. Johnson	1837–1841
John Tyler	1841–1841
George M. Dallas	1845–1849
Millard Fillmore	1849–1850
William R. King	1853–1853
John C. Breckinridge	1857–1861
Hannibal Johnson	1865–1865
Schuyler Colfax	1869–1873
Henry Wilson	1873–1875
William A. Wheeler	1877–1881
Chester A. Arthur	1881–1881
Thomas A. Hendricks	1885–1885
Levi P. Morton	1889–

SECRETARIES OF STATE.

Thomas Jefferson	1789–1794
Edmund Randolph	1794–1795
Timothy Pickering	1795–1800
John Marshall	1800–1801
James Madison	1801–1809
Robert Smith	1809–1811
James Monroe	1811–1817
John Quincy Adams	1817–1825
Henry Clay	1825–1829
Martin Van Buren	1829–1831
Edward Livingston	1831–1833
Louis McLane	1833–1834
John Forsyth	1834–1841
Daniel Webster	1841–1843
Hugh S. Legare	1843–1843
Abel P. Upshur	1843–1844
John C. Calhoun	1844–1845
James Buchanan	1845–1849
John M. Clayton	1849–1850
Daniel Webster	1850–1852
Edward Everett	1852–1853
William L. Marcy	1853–1857
Lewis Cass	1857–1860
Jeremiah S. Black	1860–1861
William H. Seward	1861–1869
E. B. Washburne	1869–1869
Hamilton Fish	1869–1877
William M. Evarts	1877–1881
James G. Blaine	1881–1881
Frederick T. Frelinghuysen	1881–1885
Thomas F. Bayard	1885–1889
James G. Blaine	1889–

SECRETARIES OF THE TREASURY.

Alexander Hamilton	1789–1795
Oliver Wolcott	1795–1801
Samuel Dexter	1801–1801
Albert Gallatin	1801–1814
George W. Campbell	1814–1814
Alexander James Dallas	1814–1816
William H. Crawford	1816–1825
Richard Rush	1825–1829
Samuel D. Ingham	1829–1831
Louis McLane	1831–1833
William J. Duane	1833–1833
Roger B. Taney	1833–1834
Levi Woodbury	1834–1841
Thomas Ewing	1841–1841
Walter Forward	1841–1843
John C. Spencer	1843–1844
George M. Bibb	1844–1845
Robert J. Walker	1845–1849
William M. Meredith	1849–1850
Thomas Corwin	1850–1853
James Guthrie	1853–1857
Howell Cobb	1857–1860
Philip F. Thomas	1860–1861
John A. Dix	1861–1861
Salmon P. Chase	1861–1864
William Pitt Fessenden	1864–1865
Hugh McCulloch	1865–1869
George S. Boutwell	1869–1873
William A. Richardson	1873–1874
Benjamin Helstow	1874–1876
Lot M. Morrill	1876–1877
John Sherman	1877–1881
William Windom	1881–1881
Charles J. Folger	1881–1881
Walter Q. Gresham	1884–1884
Hugh McCulloch	1884–1885
Daniel Manning	1885–1887
Charles S. Fairchild	1887

SECRETARIES OF WAR.

Henry Knox	1789–1795
Timothy Pickering	1795–1796
James McHenry	1796–1800
Samuel Dexter	1800–1801
Roger Griswold	1801–1801
Henry Dearborn	1801–1809
William Eustis	1809–1813
John Armstrong	1813–1814
James Monroe	1814–1815
William H. Crawford	1815–1817
Isaac Shelby	1817–1817
George Graham	1817–1817
John C. Calhoun	1817–1825
James Barbour	1825–1828
Peter B. Porter	1828–1829
John H. Eaton	1829–1831
Lewis Cass	1831–1837
Joel R. Poinsett	1837–1841
John Bell	1841–1841
John McLean	1841–1841
John C. Spencer	1841–1843
James M. Porter	1843–1844
William Wilkins	1844–1845
William L. Marcy	1845–1849
George W. Crawford	1849–1850
Edward Bates	1850–1850
Winfield Scott	1850–1850
Charles M. Conrad	1850–1853
Jefferson Davis	1853–1857
John B. Floyd	1857–1860
Joseph Holt	1861–1861
Simon Cameron	1861–1862
Edwin M. Stanton	1862–1867
U. S. Grant	1867–1868
Lorenzo Thomas	1868–1868
John M. Schofield	1868–1869
John A. Rawlins	1869–1869
William T. Sherman	1869–1869
William W. Belknap	1869–1876
Alphonzo Taft	1876–1876
James Donald Cameron	1876–1877
George W. McCrary	1877–1879
Alexander Ramsey	1879–1881
Robert T. Lincoln	1881–1885
William C. Endicott	1885

SECRETARIES OF THE NAVY.

George Cabot	1798–1798
Benjamin Stoddert	1798–1801
Robert Smith	1801–1805
Jacob Crowninshield	1805–1809
Paul Hamilton	1809–1813
William Jones	1813–1814
B. W. Crowninshield	1814–1818
Smith Thompson	1818–1823
Samuel L. Southard	1823–1829
John Branch	1829–1831
Levi Woodbury	1831–1834
Mahlon Dickerson	1834–1838
James K. Paulding	1838–1841
George E. Badger	1841–1841
Abel P. Upshur	1841–1843
David Henshaw	1843–1844
Thomas W. Gilmer	1844–1844
John Y. Mason	1844–1845
George Bancroft	1845–1846
John Y. Mason	1846–1849
William B. Preston	1849–1850
William A. Graham	1850–1852
John P. Kennedy	1852–1853
James C. Dobbin	1853–1857
Isaac Toucey	1857–1861
Gideon Welles	1861–1869
Adolph E. Borie	1869–1869
George M. Robeson	1869–1877
Richard W. Thompson	1877–1881
Nathan Goff	1881–1881
William H. Hunt	1881–1882
William E. Chandler	1882–1885
William C. Whitney	1885–

ATTORNEYS-GENERAL.

Edmund Randolph	1789–1794
William Bradford	1794–1795
Charles Lee	1795–1801
Theo. Parsons	1801–1805
Robert Smith	1805–1805
John Breckenridge	1805–1807
Cæsar A. Rodney	1807–1811
William Pinkney	1811–1814
Richard Rush	1814–1817
William Wirt	1817–1829
John M. Berrien	1829–1831
Roger B. Taney	1831–1833
Benjamin F. Butler	1833–1838
Felix Grundy	1838–1840
Henry D. Gilpin	1840–1841
John D. Crittenden	1841–1841
Hugh S. Legare	1841–1843
John Nelson	1843–1845
John Y. Mason	1845–1846
Nathan Clifford	1846–1848
Isaac Toucey	1848–1849
Reverdy Johnson	1849–1850
John J. Crittenden	1850–1853
Caleb Cushing	1853–1857
Jeremiah S. Black	1857–1860
Edwin M. Stanton	1860–1860
Edward Bates	1861–1863
T. J. Coffey	1863–1864
James Speed	1864–1866
Henry Stanbery	1866–1868
William M. Evarts	1868–1869
E. Rockwood Hoar	1869–1870
Amos T. Ackerman	1870–1871
George H. Williams	1871–1875
Edward Pierrepont	1875–1876
Alphonzo Taft	1876–
Charles Devens	1877–1881
Wayne MeVeagh	1881–1881
Benjamin H. Brewster	1881–1885
Augusta H. Garland	1885–

POSTMASTERS GENERAL.

Not Members of the Cabinet—

Samuel Osgood	1789–1791
Timothy Pickering	1791–1795
Joseph Habersham	1795–1801
Gideon Granger	1801–1814
Return J. Meigs, jr.	1814–1823
John McLean	1823–1829

Members of the Cabinet—

William T. Barry	1829–1835
Amos Kendall	1835–1840
John M. Niles	1840–1841
Francis Granger	1841–1841
Charles A. Wickliffe	1841–1845
Cave Johnson	1845–1849
Jacob Collamer	1849–1850
Nathan K. Hall	1850–1852
Samuel D. Hubbard	1852–1853
James Campbell	1853–1857
Aaron V. Brown	1857–1859
Joseph Holt	1859–1861
Horatio King	1861–1861
Montgomery Blair	1861–1864
William Dennison	1864–1866
Alexander W. Randall	1866–1869
John A. J. Creswell	1869–1874
Marshall Jewell	1874–1876
James N. Tyner	1876–1877
David McK. Key	1877–1880
Horace Maynard	1880–1881
Thomas L. James	1881–1881
Timothy O. Howe	1881–1883
Walter Q. Gresham	1883–1884
Frank Hatton	1884–1885
William F. Vilas	1885–1887
D. M. Dickinson	1887–

SECRETARIES OF AGRICULTURE.

Norman J. Coleman	1889–
Jeremiah M. Rusk	1889–

About Gold.

L. P. H., Cleveland, Minn.: Gold is primarily found only in quartz rock, but in the course of ages this rock crumbles from the action of frosts and rain, and its fragments, together with the particles of gold, are washed down by the mountain torrents and freshets, and deposited in the beds of streams. The first gold found in California was of this nature, and the first diggings were found in or near streams of water; the gold being heavier than the sand, works to the bottom, and thousands of dollars' worth were taken out of pools below ripples or rapids, by digging down through the mud and sand to the rock. It is very common to find shining particles of mica in sand, which, to the uneducated eye, look like particles of gold. The difference may be told generally by agitating the sand with water in a basin, and allowing it to settle. If the particles are found at the very bottom of the pan, under the sand, they may possibly be gold; if not, they are certainly not gold, because gold is heavier than sand. Iron pyrites (or iron sulphide) is often mistaken for gold because of its color. It can be tested by putting it on an iron fire shovel, placing the shovel over a fire until the iron becomes white hot, and leaving it there for five minutes. On taking it out and cooling it, the sulphur will have been driven off by the heat, leaving only a red or black oxide of iron. If what you think is gold successfully stands these two tests, gather a quantity of it and submit to some expert mineralogist.

The Law as to Dead Bodies.

B. M. D., Millbury, O., asks whether the law requires a dead body to lie where found until a coroner can be summoned, or whether it may be removed and cared for. There is an absurd superstition among a great many people that a dead body, the victim of suicide, murder or accident must not be touched until the proper officers of law arrive to take charge of it. There is no warrant in law for this. In cases of murder it is sometimes of the highest value that the position of the body be exactly noted and all other facts connected with it before it is removed, but the law does not require the body to be touched. It is proper to make observation of all these things, and if the coroner is close at hand it might be well enough to summon him; but in other cases the body should be immediately cared for and the coroner notified.

Why a Barrel of Flour is 196 Pounds.

J. P. O., Morristown, N. Y., asks why 196 pounds is the standard weight of a barrel of flour? It is because it is derived from the old English weight, the stone, which is 14 pounds; 14 stone is 196 pounds, and this was adopted as the weight of a barrel of flour, because 14 is a favorite number in a stone of stone; that is, 14 times 14. 2. We do not know whether the names of the towns mentioned in the story, "A Will of His Own," are real or not. Probably if they were, Oliver Optic would not desire them known.

Booth Was Killed.

H. G. M., Bright, Tenn., says: "My neighbor tells me that John Wilkes Booth was not really killed, but escaped to some foreign country," and wishes to know the facts in the case. Here is a singular perversity in human nature by which the story is told of a great many of celebrated criminals. Nothing can be more certain than that J. Wilkes Booth was the man shot by Boston Corbett. He fought step by step until he took

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE'S TABERNACLE TALK.

The Eloquent Brooklyn Divine Preaches About the Gospel of the Weather—God Makes It All.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., July 5.—Dr. Talmage's sermon yesterday was on a kind of gospel in which few people believe. The weather is a common object of complaint and fault-finding, but Dr. Talmage finds a gospel in it, which to-day he proclaims from the text, "Hath the rain a father?" Job xxxviii. 28.

This book of Job has been the subject of unbounded theological wrangle. Men have made it the ring in which to display their ecclesiastical pugilism. Some say that the book of Job is a true history; others, that it is an allegory; others, that it is an epic poem; others, that it is a drama. Some say that Job lived eighteen hundred years before Christ, others say that he never lived at all. Some say that the author of this book was Job; others, David; others, Solomon. The discussion has landed some in blank infidelity. Now, I have no trouble with the books of Job or Revelations of just four thousand feet from base to top, and that they rush miles a minute. But after all the brilliant experiments of Dr. James Hutton and Saussure and other scientists there is an infinite mystery about the rain. There is an ocean of the unfathomable in every rain drop, and God says to-day, as he said in the time of Job: "If you cannot understand one drop of rain, do not be surprised if my dealings with you are inexplicable." Why does that aged man, decrepit, beggared, vicious, sick of the world, and the world sick of him, live on, while here is a man in mid-life, consecrated to God, hard working, useful in every respect, who dies? Why does that old gossip, gadding along the street about everybody's business but her own, have such good health, while the Christian mother, with a flock of little ones about her whom she is preparing for usefulness and for heaven—the mother who you think could not be spared an hour from that household—why does she lie down and die with a cancer? Why does that man, selfish to the core, go on adding fortune to fortune, consuming everything on himself, continue to prosper, while that man, who has been giving 10 per cent of all his income to God and the church, goes into bankruptcy? Before we make stark fools of ourselves, let us stop pressing this everlasting "why." Let us worship where we cannot understand. Let a man take that one question, "Why?" and follow it far enough, and push it, and he will land in wretchedness and perdition. We want in our theology fewer interrogation marks and more exclamation points. Heaven is the place for explanation. Earth is the place for trust. If you cannot understand so minute a thing as a rain drop, how can you expect to understand God's dealings? "Hath the rain a father?"

Again, my text makes me think that the rain of tears is of divine origin. Great clouds of trouble sometimes hover over us. They are black, and they are gorged, and they are thunderous. They are more portentous than the valator or Climie ever painted—clouds of poverty, or persecution, or bereavement. They hover over us, and they get darker and blacker, and after a while a tear starts, and we think by an extra pressure of the eyelid to stop it. Others follow, and after a while there is a shower of tearful emotion. Yea, there is a rain of tears. "Hath that rain a father?"

The king of Carthage was dethroned. His people rebelled against him. He was driven into banishment. His wife and children were outrageously abused. Years went by, and the king of Carthage made many friends. He gathered up a great army. He marched again toward Carthage. Reaching the gates of Carthage, the best men of the place came out, barefooted and bareheaded, and with ropes around their necks, crying for mercy. They said: "We abused you, and we abused your family, but we cry for mercy." The king of Carthage looked down upon this people from his chariot, and said: "I came to bless, I didn't come to destroy. You drove me out, but this day I pronounce pardon for all the people. Open the gate and let the army come in." The king marched in and took the throne, and the people all shouted: "Long live the king!" My friends, you have driven the Lord Jesus Christ, the King of the Church, away from your heart; you have been maltreating him all these years; but he comes back to-day. He stands in the front of the gates of your soul. If you will only pray for his pardon he will meet you with his gracious spirit, and he will say: "Thy sin and thine iniquities I will remember no more. Open wide the gate; I will take the throne. My peace I give unto you." And then, all through this audience, there will be a rain of tears, and God will be the father of that rain!

What It Does.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

1. Purifies the blood.
2. Creates an appetite.
3. Strengthens the nerves.
4. Makes weak strong.
5. Overcomes that tired feeling.
6. Cures Scrofula, salt rheum, etc.
7. Invigorates the kidneys and liver.
8. Relieves headache, indigestion, dyspepsia.

A NEW BONE GROWS.

Remarkable Surgical Case Reported From the Children's Hospital.

Last April Dr. E. H. Bradford, of Boston, removed a diseased thigh bone from the leg of a boy at the Children's hospital in that city. Since that time a new bone has grown in place, and the prospects are that the boy will have a sound limb to walk with before next Christmas.

The operation of sesquiotomy is not new to surgery, but the cases are extremely rare in which so large a bone has been replaced by nature. In this instance the piece cut away was about nine inches in length. The limb was laid open from the knee joint to the hip, and the diseased bone tissue removed. The periosteum, or skin of the bone, however, was carefully preserved, for upon it depended the success of the operation. It being a well-established fact in surgery that healthy periosteum will reproduce lost bone tissue.

The wound in the leg was kept open to prevent the flesh from healing into the place intended for the new bone. In the course of time delicate shoots, resembling coral growths, appeared upon the periosteum, and these gradually interlaced and knit together, filling the hiatus between the hip and the knee. When the new growth was sufficiently established, the lips of the wound were sewed together and the boy was discharged from the hospital as cured.

It will be some months yet before the leg will be serviceable, but there is every reason to believe that it will eventually become as sound as its mate. During the time required for the growth of the new tissue the limb was extended to its full length by an arrangement of weights and pulleys and kept in position by plaster of paris bandages. This was to prevent shrinkage and a consequent shortening of the limb.

A similar operation was successfully performed a few years ago by Dr. George F. Shrady at the Presbyterian hospital in this city. An entirely new bone was reproduced from the shoulder to the elbow in the arm of a man who had lost the original bone as the result of an accident.—[N. Y. Recorder.

WHY NO POCKETS?

The Standing Mystery of Woman's Attire Discussed.

Why do not women wear pockets? John Hamilton Reynolds, Keats's friend, knew a lady who wore pockets she could carry books in, but that was 70 years ago. The result of this deficiency is that woman keeps her cards, money, and other matters in a purse, which she carries about in her hand. Where the public suffers is in omnibuses and at ticket offices. Here, while a crowd murmurs, woman wastes the golden hour by dipping, like the swallow, into the many compartments of her purse, where she finds various matters of personal interest, probably, but never the proper change.

They say that women would fain wear the distinctively male attire. Ah, that she would! Then she would have her silver in one pocket and her pence in the other, all handy. That the kindness of the sex is shown by their prolonged flirtations through the window with the ticket clerks, we all admit. That is a dull life of the ticket clerk's, and women entertain him, as the daughters of Ocean comforted Prometheus. But a hurried and selfish public is apt to be irritated while it waits the close of the railway idyl, the Oarisfys of the station.—[Andrew Lang in Illustrated News.

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

We know it is hard to believe, and yet it is true, that every day, persons who ask for CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, have handed out to them something which looks like C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S, and yet is not.

They are put up in a RED wrapper, and they closely imitate "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S" in general appearance. But it is a fraud!!

The unsuspecting purchaser, who wants CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, because he knows their merit, and is sure of their virtues, goes home with a fraud and imitation in his pocket.

BEFID THE WARNING,

Don't be deceived and do not be imposed upon with an imitation of what you want. You want CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, because you know their value and their merit. THEY NEVER FAIL. When you go to buy a bottle of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, ask for "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S," be sure you get "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S," and take nothing but the genuine CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

The Sunday School.

Christ's First Miracle.

LESSON III, SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1891.

Golden Text.—This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory.—John 2:11.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 2 1-11.)

1. And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was there.

2. And both Jesus was called, and his disciples to the marriage.

3. And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, they have no wine.

4. Jesus saith unto her, woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come.

5. His mother saith unto the servants, whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.

6. And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece.

7. Jesus saith unto them, fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim.

8. And he saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it.

9. When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and he knew not whence it was, (but the servants which drew the water knew,) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom.

10. And saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse; but thou has kept the good wine until now.

11. This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed on him.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

There was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was there (v. 1). It makes the days of our Lord more like our days, and it brings his earthly life nearer to ours, to look at this picture of the marriage gathering. The hearts of those who were interested in that occasion were much like the hearts of those interested in a similar occasion now. There was the same thrill of hope, the same tinge of sadness, in the outlook and in the retrospect, at that new start in a new life, and that breaking away from all the tender ties which had been so strong before. A marriage occasion is a double horizon of life, where the past and the future meet and separate. It is a center of interest, not alone to the young couple whose two lives are thenceforward to interflow, but to those also to whom they have hitherto been dearest, and who realize in a measure what interests pivot on this event. A marriage is always sure of commanding a loving attention; yet it cannot be deemed more important than it really is.

And Jesus also was bidden (v. 2). There was probably much the same questioning over the wedding invitations in that day as in ours. There was perhaps the same hesitation between questions of dress, and the same fear lest by some mistake one or more who ought to be invited should be overlooked and omitted. "Jesus also was bidden." What a mistake it would have been had he been left out! The world's interest centers in that wedding occasion, even now after eighteen centuries have passed, simply because Jesus was bidden as a guest. Yet his presence was no more important at that wedding than at any other. What a mistake it would be not to invite Jesus on such an occasion now!

When the wine failed, the mother of Jesus said unto him, They have no wine (v. 3). Because she knew so well the spirit of him to whom she spoke, she simply told of the existing want in the house where he was a loving guest. It was not necessary that she should plead for help. It was enough to let the need be known. She was sure that when Jesus understood the necessities of the case, he would meet them as best he might. There is such a thing as showing distrust by over-anxiety in prayers as exhibiting a lack of faith by listlessness of pleadings for spiritual or temporal help. It is right to go to Jesus in perfect confidence, telling of our needs and leaving their supply to him. It is not right to agonize over our needs in prayer, as if we were in danger of lacking the help our case requires.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? (v. 4.) Our Saviour often tests us, as it were, by his manner of receiving our statements of our trouble. He does not keep from every appearance of danger, nor does he always show an instant readiness to supply our every need. He sometimes permits it to look as if he were going to desert us, or leave us to ourselves. That was the way he did with the Syro-Phœnician mother. Then it is that we have an opportunity to prove our loving trust in our Saviour; and nothing is surer to gladden the heart of Jesus than our faith in him,—against appearances. What true test, indeed, is there of any affection than in such a trust as this?

His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it (v. 5). She did not say to her son, "Whatsoever they ask of you, do it," but she did say to her servants, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it." It requires an abiding faith to justify us in saying that whatsoever is asked for, or is directed by, another, should be done. It is always safe to say that with reference to the words of Jesus. His every invitation and his every commandment should be followed implicitly. Indeed there is no better way of giving counsel to the child in one's home, to a scholar in one's class, to a student who is choosing his life profession, to a man or a woman who is perplexed in the seemingly conflicting duties of every-day life, than in these words of the mother of Jesus to the servants at the wedding feast in Cana. Look to Jesus, and, whatsoever he saith to you, do it.

Jesus saith, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them. And he saith, Draw out now, and bear unto the ruler of the feast. And they bare it (vs. 7, 8). Jesus gave no explanation of the reason for these commands. He is not in the habit of explaining his action in advance. The servants possibly thought it a strange proceeding to call for more water when it was wine that was wanted, and to be told to draw off water as if it were wine. But, whatever they thought, they did just as they were told to do; and so far they were an example of the believers. If only we will do as well as those servants did, we shall do all that Jesus expects us to do, all that we need to do to be co-workers with him in miracles of grace.

This beginning of his signs did Jesus, and manifested his glory (v. 11). If we will take this teaching as it stands here, we shall find help from it in all our needs. If we pervert its teachings, we shall utterly fail of the good it proffers to us. Jesus showed himself able and ready to supply the commonest bodily wants of his loved ones, even while he was here for the purpose of being a Saviour of souls. In this exhibit of his spirit and of his power, Jesus manfested his glory, and we have a call to worship and to trust him accordingly. Jesus is not here presented as one who will supply a dozen firkins of wine—fermented or unfermented—at every wedding where his presence is solicited. Nor is he presented as one who approves a fresh supply of watered wine "when men have well drunk." But he is presented as having a loving sympathy with those who seek his presence, and as being prompt to minister to their necessities in the least things as in the greater. "His disciples believed on him" then and there. His disciples ought to believe on him with the same confidence here and now.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S.S. Times.

Proved by a Proverb.

Mrs. Snooper (indicating the smallest man in the base ball team)—That must be the pitcher.

Snooper—Why so?

Mrs. Snooper—I can tell by his ears.

Snooper—Indeed?

Mrs. Snooper—Yes; little pitchers have great ears, you know.—[Judge.

S. S. S. DO YOU WANT

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC S. S. S. CURED ME ENTIRELY OF MERCURIAL RHEUMATISM AFTER I WAS MADE PHYSICAL A WRECK. JNO. H. LYLES, SORENTO, ILL.

$1,000 WILL BE PAID TO ANY CHEMIST WHO WILL FIND ON ANALYSIS OF SWIFT'S SPECIFIC S. S. S., ONE PARTICLE OF MERCURY, IODIDE OF POTASH OR ANY POISONOUS SUBSTANCE.

I WAS CURED BY SWIFT'S SPECIFIC S. S. S. OF THE WORST FORM OF BLOOD POISON. D. H. KAIN, MT. VERNON, ILL. TO MA E $1,000?

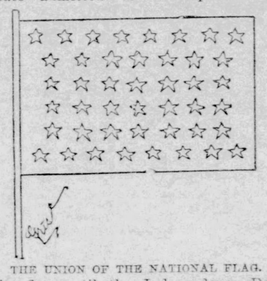
S. S. S.

FORTY-FOUR STARS.

The New Standard Went Into Effect on the Fourth of July, When Wyoming Was Added.

"One hue of our flag is taken
From the cheeks of my blushing pet
And the stars beat time and sparkle
Like the studs on her chemisette."

On the Fourth of July, next Saturday, a new star will appear. Neither the astronomers nor the theatrical managers know anything about it, but it will become visible just the same. The War department has ordered this new star which will be added to the forty-three which already adorn the blue field of the national flag. This star represents Wyoming, the last state admitted to the union. The new state has been one of the great sisterhood for nearly a year, but by the provisions of a law passed way back in the '50's the star for a state admitted is not placed on



THE UNION OF THE NATIONAL FLAG.

the flag until the Independence Day following such admission. Idaho was formally admitted July 3d of last year, and has enjoyed her star for almost a year, but Wyoming was one week late. Unofficial flags made the addition long ago and each flag-maker has arranged the shining constellation according to his own taste, or lack of it. A change is made necessary by the increase in numbers, and the arrangement of the stars is officially provided for in an order recently issued by the war department, which reads as follows:

The field or union of the national flag in use in the army will, on and after July 4, 1891, consist of forty-four stars in six rows, the upper and lower rows to have eight stars, and the second, third, fourth, and fifth rows seven stars each, in a blue field.

All official flags from July 4 will have the stars arranged as in the cut above.

It is not expected that any more territories will be admitted to statehood for some years, and the arrangement shown above is likely to stand for a long time. The old flags now in use over government buildings and offices will not be condemned at once, as this would be a piece of useless extravagance, but as fast as new banners are required they will be supplied in the latest styles. The change from the present form is quite marked, the arrangement for the past year having been lacking in symmetry. It has undergone a number of revisions in the past few years with the admission of the Dakotas, Washington, Montana, and Idaho, and now seems about to enjoy a term of rest. If George Washington could see the flag of the coming year he would be almost as much surprised, and and probably more delighted, than in gazing on the latest bonnets and gowns, which sometimes startle even the people of the present generation. He lived to see one change from the original flag with the thirteen stars representing thirteen original states arranged in a circle. This change was made on May 1, 1795, in recognition of Vermont and Kentucky, which had been previously admitted to the union. The change then was great, as a stripe as well as a star for each of the two younger sisters was attached to the old flag.

Although several states were meanwhile admitted no further changes were considered until after the admission of Indiana in 1816. Then a committee was appointed to "investigate the expediency" of further innovations. It was then discovered that if each state was allowed a stripe the flag would be out of proportion, and would, as the union grew, become unwieldly; it was therefore decided to return to the thirteen stripes, and add on each Independence Day a star for each new state taken into the fold during the preceding year. This plan was the suggestion of Capt. Samuel C. Reid, a naval officer, who had distinguished himself in the war of 1812. A bill embodying his recommendations, with the exception of the idea of arranging the stars in the form of one large star, was approved by the president on April 4, 1818, and still continues to be the law. In 1850 Capt. Reid received from Congress a vote of thanks for his suggestions.

The new arrangement leaves space for the addition of four more stars, one to each of the shorter rows, without material alteration of the plan, and by the time these are placed on the flag the absorption of the British possessions on the north, Mexico on the south, and West Indies on the east, will make some entirely new scheme necessary.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

If you are Nervous,

and cannot sleep, try it.

A JUGGLER'S TRICK.

A Simple Feat that Illustrates a Great Natural Law.

You may often see at the circus and elsewhere a juggler place a glass of water in a hoop and whirl it rapidly round and round without spilling a drop of the water. The feat is based, as most people are aware, on the action of centrifugal force.

Here is a method of performing a similar feat, not less startling, with the glass of water only, no other apparatus being employed. The glass standing before you on the table, you are to take it in your hand to describe with it, at arm's length, a complete circle in the air and to replace it on the table without having spilled a single drop of the liquid.

The secret lies mainly in the manner of holding the glass. Instead of grasping it as if you were about to drink, take it with the palm outward and upward (as shown in the diagram at the upper corner). Swing the arm boldly around and describe a circle without a pause, in the direction shown by the arrows in the illustration. The glass will be found when it has completed the circle to be held in the hand in the manner represented in the remaining figure of the cut. This is the position in which it is to be replaced on the table.

By beginning with the glass half filled with water and increasing the quanity as skill improves, one may be able after a little practice to perform the experiment easily. It is desirable to make the first attempts in the open air. An important point to observe is that there should be no hesitation or unevenness in the circular motion.

Or high or low, or rich or poor,
None would foul breath or breath endure,
If they but knew how sure and swift
Was SOZODONT, that priceless gift,
In giving beauty, life and tone
To every charm the mouth can own.

Austrian English.

This is the sort of English used on an Austrian railway dinner ticket:

DINNERS IN WAGGON DURING THE JOURNEY.

Station Restaurant Gmund.

A dinner consisting in soup, roast meat and vegetables, dough, a bottle of wine and bread, 1 fl. austr. curr. . . . . 2 M.

At delivering this ticket it's bearer will have a dinner brought to them into the waggon at the station of Gmund.

The amount of 1 florin austr. currency shall be paid to the guard enthrusted with the ticket's sale.

Fast Enough.

"He is aging very rapidly, is he not?"

"Well—at the usual rate. Sixty seconds to the minute.—[Epoch.

Weak, Nervous Men!

Send for sealed particulars, free, of Common Sense Home Treatment, which will speedily restore you to complete vigor and manhood. No electric nonsense, no stomach drugging. Albion Pharmacy Co., Albion, Mich.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The Soldiers' Census Blank.

All comrades are earnestly requested, if they have not already done so, to fill out the Union soldiers' census blank, found in another column, and mail it at once, addressed "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C." Also call the attention of every comrade who does not read THE BLADE to the blank and have him do likewise. If you have not enough blanks, send us the names and postoffice addresses of comrades who desire to use them, and we will mail to each one a sample copy of THE BLADE containing it. Please do this at once.

A Narrow Escape.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—We were wending our weary way through the woods toward our camp in Dover, after having scoured the hills and hollows about Waverly for some days, picking up a few prisoners and making decidedly uncomfortable for bushrangers to remain in that country any longer. Night closed in on us ten miles from our destination, and one of those blinding thunder storms that come so suddenly in Tennessee in autumn, struck us as darkness set in. Our horses were bewildered; they could not follow each other in the road, and would go banging against trees, or fall over into the stream, along whose banks the road wound. The "boys" would call to each other, and try to keep together; but it was useless. Gathering myself up out of the water into which my horse had tumbled headlong, I stood a moment considering the situation. I heard some one groaning as if in pain, and called out, "Who's there?" when I was answered by Dave Halleck, saying for God's sake to help him, as he had been taken very sick, and had fallen into the water and lost his horse. I groped my way along the water until I found the boy. He was partly in the water, with his head resting on the bank. I tried to find out what ailed him, but all I could get out of him was, "Oh, I'm so sick!" I got Dave on his feet and then groped about until I found his horse. I helped him onto his horse, then I found my own horse and we tried to find the road; but it was not to be found. I blundered along, keeping hold of Dave's bridle and letting my horse go his own way. My horse was careful, going slow and feeling his way. The darkness was now complete. The blinding flashes of lightning having ceased, it was simply appalling. The horse on which Dave sat was nearly white. I could feel him, but to save my life I could not see him. I thought I was taking the course of the creek and I knew there should be a house not far off. I was endeavoring to reach it, to secure shelter for my sick comrade. Suddenly there came a blinding flash. Dick, my horse, started back in fright, and in a second came the roaring peal of thunder. I had been jerked loose from Dave's bridle rein. Something fell in front of me that fairly shook the earth, and nearly smothered both myself and horse in brush, limbs and bark. I slipped from the saddle and made my way on foot through the debris of the fallen tree, but got through it some way, and stopped to listen, when I heard a groan that sounded away below me. I called, and the groan was repeated. I started on a run, but I had only taken two or three steps when I fell over what seemed to be a bluff. I landed in water up to my neck. Splashing through it, I found poor Dave on the bank. His horse had carried him over the bank of the creek into the same hole I had landed in myself.

"Dave, are you hurt?" I asked.

"No, not much; but oh, I am so sick," replied Dave.

I found his horse on his feet a few steps away. I touched him and he whinnied. My own horse answered and the next moment came tumbling over the bank just as I had set the example. Dick floundered out of the water hole onto the creek bank, just as somebody struck a light, apparently only a few steps away. A voice called out, "Who's there?" "Pilgrims," I replied. I then inquired if I could get secure shelter for a sick comrade. "I will see," returned the voice. In a few minutes a man came out of a house not ten feet from where I stood, with an old-fashioned tin lantern in his hand. Holding his lantern so as to look me over he said:

"Wall, I'll be durned! What on airth ye doin' in my hog pen, stranger? Durn my buttons if yer don't look like yer been takin er swim in ther hog pond!"

"Yes," I replied, "we have been having an amusing experience in some kind of hole, just below us; but lend me your lantern, please.

I stepped up to Dave, whose feet were still in the hog pond.

"What on airth!" commenced our native friend. "Is it a dead man?"

"I think not," I replied. "He is asleep."

"Great guns! yer don't mean it, do yer? I just give it up of a man can sleep like a little baby, like that."

But, while the stalwart Tennessean was making these quaint remarks, he picked Dave up in his arms like he would an infant, and strode towards his house. I followed to the door. When he got in, he deposited Dave, still asleep, on the floor, and, opening a door inside, called out:

"Nellie? Git up, gal, and tell mother 'at we've got an orful sick man in here."

I waited to hear no more, but started back to get the horses. On turning, I found they had followed me.

"Say, stranger," called my friend, "gin me the lantern an I'll put your critters in the stable. The gals are dressin' 'emselves now. I've stirred up a fire; go inside, yer must be erbout played out, aint yer?"

"No, I am all right," I replied. "Poor Dave has been sick all the evening; that's why he is so shaken up. I went with the native and unsaddled and fed the horses. As we started to the house, our friend said:

"Stranger, this are a leetle the darkest time I've ever seed. When a boss tumbles offen the bank inter the crick, as younns did, why I just gave it up, its dark. When er critter can't keep in the road, it's not likely a man can help him."

When we entered the house I knew the place, having been at the house on a former occasion. After filling Dave up with hot whisky, a fair load of which I took on myself, the old lady concocted the brew I was shown to a room, and stripping my muddy garments off, I sailed into a clean bed. Before retiring, however, I saw that Dave was sound asleep. When I awoke the sun was shining in at the window. On getting out of bed I found my clothes hung on a chair, perfectly dry, the mud having been scraped off while I slept. I had taken the precaution to wash the mud off my head and face before retiring, so I would not feel the bedclothes too much, but with all I left it needing repairs. I stepped out doors, where I saw our old friend, the landlord, was trying to locate our hog and lofty tumbling of the night before. When I joined him it was by the fallen tree. The old Tennessean shook his head as he remarked:

"Wall, stranger, yer had a narrer escape of it here. I don't see how yer escaped as yer did."

I looked at the debris of the old walnut. It is certain it fell in front of me, and behind Dave. Dick starting back, I suppose, is how I was jerked out of the way in time to save my scalp. Dave's horse must have started forward at the same time that Dick surged backward. We got a good breakfast, and Dave felt all right again. When our horses were at the door, Dave tried to make the ladies take $10, but he failed. They told him they wanted no payment; but Dave was not to be got rid of so easy. He tried to convince them that they ought to take the money. The girls would laugh, while the kind old mother said, "No, no, child; I want no money for doin' jest nothin'. It was you, my child, that had the hard time on it. If my own poor boy should need a friend, I know you would be one if you met him."

Her son, it seems, was with Napier, in the rebel army. Dave promised if he ever met the boy he would be his friend. When Dave left the mother he shook hands and when he mounted his horse the tears were chasing each other down his cheeks. He never spoke until we were near camp, when he blurted out: "Darn me if I wasn't all streaked when them wimmen got to balling."—DAN KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

A Good Record.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I am a blind soldier and desire to fire one shot in reply to the man of the 43d Ind., who never saw a dead cavalryman. Now, I am afraid that gentleman was a skulker, and was always so far back in the rear that he never saw anybody but live skulkers, like himself. If he had been in the Shenandoah Valley in 1864, or at Appomattox in April, 1865, he would not need to ask that question. I will refer him to a portion of the address of Gen. Custar to the 3d Cav. Div. This is what the general said:

COMRADES—In the last six months you have captured upwards of ten thousand prisoners, one thousand and eleven pieces of artillery, twenty seven battle flags, seven general officers, and have never lost a gun nor a stand of colors: have never been repulsed, and your enemies have never brought a gun to bear upon you but what you have taken it in.

And all the honor the general desired, he said, was that his name be written as the commander of the 3d Cav. Div. If the man of the 43d Ind. can show up a better record than this for his division during the whole war I will have nothing more to say.—DANIEL J. MORGARIDGE, Co. F, 2d Va., 2d Brig., 3d Div.

Herron at Prairie Grove.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the Camp Fire recently I noticed a confederate's account of the battle of Prairie Grove, and as it is a fair sample of rebel misrepresentation, I would like to say a few words on the part that relates to Herron's command, and the number of men in each army. All accounts from prisoners and citizens at the time, placed Hindman's force present on the field at 20,000, with 8,000 trying to hold Blunt at Cane Hill, or 28,000 all told. As to Blunt's strength, I have no figures; but here is the roster of Herron's force:

Infantry—37th and 94th Ills., 20th Wis., 26th Ind., 19th and 20th Iowa.

Artillery—Batteries E, F and L, 1st Mo. L. A., and two guns of battery A, 2d Ills. L. A.

The cavalry cut no figure in the main battle, because they had been sent on a wide detour to open communication with Blunt, or scattered in the early attack of the rebels, as related by "J. L." I admit it does seem strange that a handful of men could success fully attack 20,000 well posted and well officered men; but the fact remains that Herron's handful did do that very thing, and held their own from 10 o'clock a. m. until 4 p. m., when Blunt "burst in fury on Hindman's left."

J. L. says it was understood that the flag of truce came from Blunt. That is absolutely false. The white flag came from Hindman, and he came with it and asked to see Gens. Blunt and Herron, and did arrange a truce until 8 a. m. of the 8th, when the fight was to be resumed. Of course, Hindman did not sleep inside our lines, for as soon as the truce was arranged, he hurried back to his men, and muffling his artillery wheels stole away with what was left of his army, and at daylight only the dead and wounded were left on the field of his defeat.

Gen. Shelby and Gen. Marmaduke may have held their lines until 10 a. m. of the 8th, but if they did, it was from so far in the rear that they were not visible to a field glass. J. L. says their loss from all sources was only 1,000. Well, they left half that number dead on the field, and all their wounded, and the 1st Ark. Infty., the 2d Ark., Cav., one battery of artillery and several regiments of state militia were wholly recruited from deserters from Hindman's army in less than 30 days after the battle—a pretty good showing for 1,000 men to make. I do not know what our total loss was, but the 37th lost 10 killed and 75 wounded.

I notice frequent mention "of the white house in the orchard." It would be as well, to avoid confusion, to say that there were two white houses and orchards on the rebel lines—one on the main road and one about 80 rods east of the road; and the battle raged fiercely at each one. Some corner of the easterly one, his father and son, were all killed in the front yard, and no one who heard the cries of the wife and mother will ever forget that morning of December 8, when, returning to her home, she found her loved ones in one gory pile.—TRUMAN PROPER, Co. F, 37th Ill. V. V. Infty.

[The losses at the above mentioned battle were: Union—Killed, 164; wounded, 975; missing, 153; total, 1,148. Confederate—Killed, 300; wounded and missing, 1,200; total, 1,500.—ED.]

Saved Gen. Hayes's Life.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I enlisted in April, 1861, from Lawrence county, O., and served in Co. G, 5th Va. Infts., until December, 1863. I re-enlisted then for three years, or until the close of the war. I complained at nothing, and went wherever I was ordered. I was in all of the hard-fought battles of Virginia up to July, 1864. On the 24th, between Winchester and Kernestown, I was taken prisoner; spent a year in Danville and Libby prisons, with scarcely anything to eat. Yes, I replied, we used to have plenty of rats, but I went to prison I was a sound and healthy man; I was mustered out a physical wreck.

On the day I was taken prisoner I saved the life of Gen. R. B. Hayes. While I was in the hands of the enemy an orderly sergeant (now living) raised his Winchester to shoot the federal officer, but I begged for his (Hayes's) life. The general knows nothing of the circumstance, and I never mentioned the fact to but one of my own company comrades. Gen. Hayes did not see the little squad of rebels that were so near him, and was not aware that a Johnny had so deadly an aim. I admired Gen. Hayes; he was brave and generous, and I think his entire regiment loved and honored him.

I was on my return to my regiment from Libby prison, and in Washington, on the night that President Lincoln was assassinated. I went in the battle of Bull Run, at Cross Keys, Stanter mountain, Lexington, McDowell, and in Pope's 16-day fight on the Rappahannock, Cedar Creek, Winchester, Fredericksburg and many more. I hope some comrade will answer.—J. A. ELLIOTT, Co. D, 1st Va. Vet. Inft.

A Sumptuous Supper.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I have been a reader of THE BLADE a number of years, but have not heard a word from any of the old 14th Mo. sharp-shooters. Come, boys, tell all about who confiscated a barrel of molasses one night from the rebel sutlers in North Missouri, December 10, 1861. Co. D. was sent from Sturgeon, Mo., to Reno about this time, to look after some of Price's men. We got to Reno in the evening, just as the rebs were about to sit down to a sumptuous supper of baked pigs and chickens and "old rye," with a plenty of other food to match. As we came up to the hotel the whole rebel gang went out the back way and made good their escape, and about sixty of Co. D men ate the supper, and took what old rye we called for; and we felt quite merry, after having starved about three weeks, as General Price had destroyed the railroads on each side of us, cutting off our supplies.

At that early day the war department thought it was not good manners for their men to pick up a chicken or entice a slave from his home, and the boys thought they must obey orders; but three weeks starving was long enough to learn us to help ourselves. So we marched back to camp, and went out to Col. Davis's (a rebel colonel) and confiscated two tons of bacon and hams, with a big lot of sheep, hogs and cattle; also captured the colonel's pet cow, up in the garret between two beds; and a more scared man you never saw. After feasting on apples and honey, we left for camp with our stock, where we arrived towards morning well satisfied with our raid. Co. D did not starve after this. Where are those two bridge builders that came to our camp with Glover's cavalry, under Prentiss? If they will not tell who volunteered to escort them to survey the railroad east of our camp, towards St. Louis, and how they got a supper, I will some time in the future.—H. D. BARNES, Co. D, 14th Mo. S. S.

He Was Down in Alabama.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—There appears to be a disposition on the part of some of the comrades to cast suspicion on the narratives of Comrade Dan Knight, which frequently appear in the Camp Fire columns of THE BLADE.

Now, I will not vouch for the truthfulness of all that Comrade Dan has written, but his regiment and the one to which I belonged were for a considerable part of our time associated, if not brigaded, together. His regiment and the one to which I belonged were both on the Alabama raid, under command of Gen. Rossean, an account of which appeared recently in THE BLADE, wherein Comrade Dan gave a detailed account of a young woman released from jail, in a small town through which we passed, while on that raid. For the benefit of those doubting comrades, I wish to say that I was along at the time, and remember the circumstances. I do not remember the name of the town, nor all the particulars as related by Comrade Knight, but I do remember the woman, and her being released from prison by some of the boys (I never knew who). But I remember seeing her after she had been released, as she passed near where my regiment was stopped for the time. I distinctly remember that the talk among the boys at the time was about the same in substance as related by Comrade Dan Knight.

There was, in this same prison, a man who had been imprisoned on account of his Union principles, who was released at the same time and who joined Co. D, of my regiment, remaining with us till the war closed. Now, comrades, it is probable that there is more truth in Comrade Knight's yarns than some of us are aware of; at anyrate, such is the case as regards the narrative referred to above.—JOSEPH GRIFFITH, 4th Tenn. Cav.

Accounted For.

"My health is getting shaky," said the popular old gentleman.

"That's because it has been drank so much," returned his crony.—[Puck.

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A FINANCE PRIMER.

30.—National Banks.

The national banks of the United States are simply banks of issue in which the government protects the holders of their notes by requiring the deposit of a pledge of property for their redemption. Our national banks owe their existence to the rebellion. The current of public opinion before the war was not favorable to any general banking system for the entire country. The banks in existence at that time, operating under state authority, were badly organized and insecure, and but few, if any, enjoyed any credit outside of their own state, or even beyond their own locality. The Democratic party has been opposed to the old United States bank, whose recharter was vetoed by ANDREW JACKSON, a Democratic President; the Democratic party of that day was devoted to a gold currency, and looked upon all paper issues with distrust. It is singular that the party bearing the same name to-day has been a supporter of the most extreme notions of paper currency, viz: the irredeemable greenback, and the sub-treasury scheme of the Southern Alliance.

The one thing which led to the creation of the national bank system was the imperative necessity to find a market for United States bonds, which had to be sold to supply money to carry on the war. The adoption of a system of national banks having their notes secured by a deposit of United States bonds, had been proposed by Secretary of the Treasury CHASE in 1861, and strongly urged by him in 1862. The first national banking act was that of February 25, 1863. In many points of detail this was unsatisfactory and incomplete, and only 134 banks were organized under it in the first nine months. A revised act making important changes was passed in June, 1864, after which the extension of the system went on very rapidly. Its adoption was futher stimulated by a tax of 10 per cent. on the circulating notes of all other banks.

In establishing these banks, Congress surrounded them with all safeguards necessary to give them full credit. The law provides very minutely for their organization and superintendency, and requires the publication of their accounts five times every year, on such days as the Comptroller of the Currency shall designate. Rules are laid down restricting the kinds of business in which the banks may engage, and it is provided that the share-holders shall be responsible for the debts of the bank, each to the amount of his stock in addition to the capital actually invested by him.

A system of banks thus carefully guarded to prevent loss to depositors or note holders, and under the strict inspection of the government itself, could hardly be treated by Congress as being unworthy to have the charge of public funds, which had been entrusted to the state banks under the Independent Treasury act of 1846. Provision is therefore made in the law by which banks may be designated as depositories of public money whenever occasion shall require, and for their employment as the financial agents of the government—but only on their giving satisfactory security, by the deposit of United States bonds and otherwise, for the faithful discharge of their duties.

It is to be noted that the only privilege a national bank has over any other bank is the right to issue notes. All the other functions of banking are absolutely free for private banks and for those created by state authority. All national banks do not exercise the privilege of issuing notes. The profits are not nearly so large as ignorant people imagine; and as it becomes a necessity to always maintain a considerable sum of money in the banks vaults to meet any sudden demand for the redemption of its own notes, many banks, especially in cities, do not avail themselves of the right to issue notes, but confine themselves to the two functions of discount and deposit.

When a national bank desires to issue notes, it is required to secure them by registered bonds of the United States, which must be deposited in the United States treasury, and transferred to the name of the United States Treasurer. These bonds continue to be the property of the bank, and it draws the interest on them; but it cannot withdraw them without first calling in its circulation and redeeming it. When the bank deposits these bonds, it is entitled to receive its own notes to the amount of 90 per cent of the face of the bonds deposited, unless the bonds go below par, when it is required to keep the security up to 90 per cent of the market value. These notes are blank, and require the signatures of the proper officers of the bank in order to perfect them.

A great many people labor under the error of supposing that these notes are money. They are not. The only reason the government furnished them, is in order to take all possible safeguards against counterfeiting and other forms of fraud. The banks pay for them the same as they would pay any engraver for engraving and printing the notes, the tax of 1 per cent on the circulation of national banks being the means by which this expense is met. They are valueless until signed by the proper officials of the bank itself, and even then it is to be remembered that they are simply the bank's promise to pay certain sums of money on demand.

The law provides that each bank shall redeem its own notes whenever they are presented. All other national banks are also compelled to receive these notes in payments made to them. They can be paid to the government, or paid out by the government, in all cases where the law does not require the use of coin; but they are not a legal tender between individuals, and never have been.

These provisions have had the effect to give a uniform value to these notes, and to cause them to circulate in every part of the Union. Under the old state banking system, before the war, notes did not circulate, as a rule, outside of their own immediate locality, or at least, outside of their own state. A man in Ohio, for instance, never saw a bank note from the state of Maine. If he did by accident get hold of one, he found it impossible to get any one to take it in payment, and his only recourse was to go to a bank and submit to a discount of from 5 to 25 per cent. All this is obviated by the provisions of the national banking law. How many men on receiving a national bank note look to see where the bank is located? Not one in a hundred. They know that the law provides that all national banks shall accept them in payment, and this gives them free circulation any where in the Union. Every bank, as stated above, is required to redeem its own notes when presented for that purpose, and in addition, the Treasurer of the United States acts as an agent to redeem the notes of all national banks which wish to retire their circulation.

THE IOWA REPUBLICANS ON THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

We are glad to know that the Republicans of Iowa, at their recent state convention in Cedar Rapids, took honest and fearless ground upon the liquor question. The two planks in the platform referring to it are so admirable that we quote them in full:

We have no apologies to offer to the people nor to the Democratic party for the Republican record in the conspicuous issue in the state campaign this year. In the interests of true temperance, and under the laws of Iowa, enacted by the representatives of its sovereign people, the saloon was made an outlaw in this state. We charge that the outlaw has had the patronage, counsel and protection of the Democratic party; that the Democratic party, as it has won power, has nullified the law, defied the authority of the state and the expressed will of its people, and that now appeal is made to the electors of the whole state for approval of the lawless work. We recognize that the issue is law against defiance of law, subordination against insubordination, the state of Iowa against the Democratic party. We recognize that the issue of it is between the interests of true temperance and the freedom and rule of an indiscriminate traffic. We renew our allegiance to the people of Iowa, and submit to them the determination of this issue, recognizing that the control of the next legislature by the Democratic party means state-wide license, and that the control of the next legislature by the Republicans means continued opposition to the behests of the saloon power through the maintenance and enforcement of the law.

We denounce the Democratic party of Iowa as inhume in its dealings with the saloon issue. We charge that party with service to the saloon and with purpose to strengthen the saloon grasp upon the homes and politics of the state. We cite in proof of this its surrender this year of the local option feature of the plank of 1889, under which last year pretense of indorsement by this state was made, and to which pledge was given in proof of legislative authority. We charge that this abandonment of local option is the forerunner of further premeditated betrayal and that trust in the Democratic party will end in the complete breaking down of the temperance legislation of the state, and complete turning over of the state in every township thereof to the pollution and fester of the saloon against whatever protest of communities now free.

The issue against the saloon in Iowa, when Prohibition was adopted, was not a party question. It was the reputable, the religious, the honest elements of her population against the vicious and criminal classes, and those who affiliate with them. Prohibition was favored by a large majority of the voters of both parties, and by a larger majority of those citizens who are truly representative of the state and her best interests.

True to its old-time policy of truckling to the ignorant, the debased and the degraded elements in its mad seeking after power, the Democratic party of Iowa has avowed its obedience to the Rum Power. It has given aid and comfort to the traffic ever since it has been outlawed in Iowa by the will of the people. Every violator of the prohibitory law has found sympathy in the Democratic ranks. Every lawbreaker who opened a bar in a cellar, or attic, or cow-shed, every "boot-legger" who went around selling a drink of bodyrot to whoever would buy, from bottles concealed in his boot-legs, had the encouragement of the Iowa Democracy; and whenever one of the gentry came to grief by being discovered, the Democratic press all over the country shouted that "Prohibition does not prohibit," and declared that the fact of some scalawag's being detected in his infamous work was proof positive that such was the fact.

The Republicans of Iowa recognize the fact that the saloon is the most intractable thing on God's footstool. Where it is allowed by law and suffered to continue its damnable work of corrupting youth, it laughs at all laws which endeavor to restrict it or to circumscribe its operations in any way. It not only debases its victims, but debases the men who are engaged in it. No one takes it up save for the money it brings. It is a profitable and therefore a popular occupation among men of low grade of morals, who are without any conception of the duty that the individual man owes to his fellow-men. In order that the stream of ill-gotten gains may flow uninterruptedly into his pocket, the average saloonkeeper deliberately and defiantly violates every restrictive enactment.

The saloon is the direct enemy of the Christian Sabbath. It has done more to break down its sanctity than all other agencies combined. There is no city where saloons are allowed to exist, in which a large number of them do not violate any law or ordinance for their regulation. There is no provision for Sunday closing in any city which is not violated willfully and openly. There is no provision for midnight closing but is systematically disobeyed. The saloon laughs at law, and defies the executive power of both city and state.

The Democrats of Iowa have placed themselves upon a platform which makes them the tools of the Rum Power. They are pledged to refnstate the saloon in Iowa, to give it the privileges accorded to any legitimate business. The Republicans array themselves in support of the present law and against the saloon. The issue is as clear-cut as it could possibly be. As the platform well says, "the issue is law against defiance of law; subordination against insubordination; the state of Iowa against the Democratic party."

There are thousands of men in the ranks of the Democratic party in Iowa who believe in Prohibition. They are now called upon to make a decision between party and principle. If they vote the Democratic ticket this fall, they vote for the Rum Power and sacrifice a principle in which they honestly believe. Every such man owes it to himself, to his children, to his fellow-men and to his state to give his support to the Republican ticket, to the end that the attempt to put the state of Iowa under the domination of the saloon may end in defeat. He must take sides, for there can be no neutrals in the coming campaign. Every voter in the state must say by his ballot whether he is in favor of the saloon, or whether he will lend his aid to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE GOLD QUESTION.

The financial situation in Europe is an illustration of the physical law of motion that every action produces an opposite and equal reaction. England started in to increase her gold reserve, which had been sadly depleted by the financial derangements following the crisis of last November, due to over-speculation in Argentine securities, of which the most potent sign was the failure of BARING Brothers. If the other countries of Europe had been willing to stand off and allow England to play her own game alone until she got over her scare, the situation would have been clear before this; but her action produced a reaction, and the other financial centers became frightened. Just as soon as the discount rate of the Bank of England was reduced, they began to draw gold from London.

All the great European nations are now hoarding gold; that is, they are taking it in excess of their needs. There seems to be a condition of alarm without any real cause, and a vague idea on the part of each that the thing to do is, to fortify itself against a possible catastrophe. The effect of this has been to produce a corresponding reaction in London, and the European situation is one of causeless alarm. What the result will be no man can foretell, except that it is certain that the drain of gold from the United States will continue until in July, after the payments due the first of the month are all made and a fresh lot of commercial bills force down the exchange market. The situation the world over is entirely anomalous.

How far it may be true that the owners of Western silver mines are systematically endeavoring to force gold to a premium in this country, and to thus change the American dollar of account from the gold dollar to the silver dollar, neither we nor any one else can tell. There are many things which give color to the assertion that this is so. If such a move is contemplated or is on foot, the present derangement of finances in Europe affords such an opportunity as was never before open for that particular line of work. Meanwhile, there is but one thing for men who loan money in the United States to do, to prevent loss to themselves from a possible change of the standard; and that is, to make every obligation payable "in United States gold coin of the present weight and fineness, or in its equivalent in value in other moneys."

THE FIRST DAY OF JULY.

July 1 is "new year day" with the government of the United States, in a financial sense. Our fiscal year ends on June 30, and the new one begins on July 1. All the appropriations made by Congress, the reports of receipts and disbursements, the statistics of imports and exports, of internal revenue taxation, and in fact all the financial and statistical affairs of the government, are regulated by the fiscal year beginning July 1.

July 1st two important sections of the new tariff law became operative. The first is the new duty on tin plate; the second, the sugar bounty clause. The new tariff, as every one knows, went into effect last October, except four sections, the first two being these mentioned above; the third, the proviso that tin plate shall be admitted free of duty on and after October 1, 1897, unless we shall, by that time, produce annually one-third of the total amount consumed in the United States; and the fourth being the clause imposing a duty of four cents per pound upon block tin, which becomes operative on July 1, 1892.

The new duty on tin plate is 2.10 cents per pound, and on manufactures of tin plate imported from abroad the new duty is 55 per cent ad valorem. In all the history of tariff legislation in the United States there has never been an instance of such outrageous and atrocious lying as upon this subject of tin. Last November, thousands of well meaning people, but of limited knowledge, voted against the Republican candidates for Congress, being misled by the atrocious lie that there had been an enormous advance in the price of all articles manufactured of tin. This lie served its purpose, and the cry was begun, that although the law imposed a high duty on tin, no tin manufactories had yet been started in the United States. Of course, the new duty was not yet operative; but a little thing like that makes no difference to a campaign liar. The effect of this attempt to discredit the new tariff law was much less than the former, for two reasons: First, the people who had been humbugged by the former lie were somewhat cautious; second, any person of ordinary common sense understands that men are not going to risk hundreds of thousands of dollars of capital in rushing headlong into a new industry, without a most thorough examination of the methods and processes, and without ascertaining that their manufacture will be a success with a reasonable certainty of being commercially profitable.

The other important clause of the new tariff law taking effect on July 1, is that which empowers the government to pay a bounty of 2 cents per pound, on all sugars of certain quality and degree of saccharinity, manufactured within the United States during the year. This bounty is not paid unless the manufacturer makes 500 pounds or over—a very wise provision, to prevent the frittering away of money on trivial private attempts at sugar-making, of no benefit to the people at large. The bounty will amount to several millions per year, which will be paid through the instrumentality of the Internal Revenue department. This is money well spent, however, because the reduction in the price of sugar caused by the abolition of the duty on the raw product will amount to over $50,000,000 per year; and we can well afford to pay out a few millions from one pocket in order to put $50,000,000 into the other.

PRICES GOING DOWN.

It is strange to be reminded of the fact at the present time, with the very large number of farmers in the West howling about hard times and complaining that they were never so badly off, that the things the farmer buys have never been so cheap in the history of the country as at present. The Minneapolis *Tribune* takes the ground that the farmer of to-day is almost infinitely better off than the farmer of the past, and presents the following sample lot of contrasted prices to prove its position:

Take the staple dry goods article, calico. In 1790 it cost 58 cents a yard; in 1830, 29 cents; in 1860, 11 cents; in 1891, 5 cents.

Take the staple grocery article, sugar. In 1790 it cost 18½ cents for cheap brown grades; in 1820, 15 cents; in 1850, 10 cents; in 1891, 5½ cents for granulated.

For what the farmer sells, take the staple dairy product, butter. The prices in Massachusetts are as follows: In 1790, 11 cents; in 1840, 18 cents; in 1860, 20 cents; in 1891, 20 and 35 cents.

The staple meat product, dressed beef, in Massachusetts sold in 1790 at only 3½ cents; in 1840, 7½ cents; in 1860, 12 cents; in 1891, 12 to 18.

Our former fathers of revolutionary days whistled among the stones and pumpkin vines of sterile New England, attired in cotton jeans and shirtings that cost 50 cents a yard, slept on ticking at 80 cents, and if rich enough wiped the prespiration from their brows with handkerchiefs that cost 70 cents. Their wives, if unusually stylish, paraded in muslin at 75 cents, gingham at 50 and cambric at $1. Pins were 15 cents a paper; for matches everybody borrowed fire, and for farm implements and machinery the hoe and scythe were all important as to-day's sulky plow and self-binder.

Read the above very carefully and see how it was in the "good old days" some people are so fond of referring to. There was no machines, fewer products, no railroads; what the farmer sold brought not more than half what it brings now and what he bought cost more than double what it does to-day.

DEMOCRATS AND PENSIONS.

We notice that the Democratic platforms nowadays always have a brief plank, whose wording is a glittering generality, on the pension question. For instance, the Iowa Democrats at their recent state convention, adopted a plank which acknowledges "the great debt of gratitude the nation owes to the soldiers and sailors of the Union," and declares "in favor of just, liberal and equitable pension laws for all invalid and dependent soldiers and sailors and their widows and orphans." The language of their plank exactly describes the pension law passed by Congress a year ago, which provides for "all invalid and dependent soldiers and sailors and their widows and orphans." If the Democrats of Iowa are sincere in their pension plank, they certainly must be in favor of the pension legislation of the last Congress.

But, two resolutions further on in their platform, they denounce "the wasteful and lavish appropriations" of the last Congress in vehement and abusive language, not necessary to quote. Let us see the position in which this places the Democracy of Iowa. The late Congress, in the two years of its life, appropriated $170,000,000 more than was appropriated during the previous two years by its Democratic predecessor. This increase was divided as follows:

Postal service	$ 22,400,000
Census	8,000,000
Steel warships	11,000,000
Rivers and harbors	5,000,000
Direct tax refunder	15,000,000
Pensions	113,000,000
Total	$170,000,000

We believe no one attacks the justice of the refunding of the direct tax of 1861 to the states which paid it.

The census is an expense that comes every tenth year, and Congress is compelled by the constitution to provide the money for taking it.

The increase in the postal service was due directly to the growth of the country. No Democrat can find a single item in the postal appropriation bill which is either extravagant or uncalled for.

We know of no one who is willing to say that he is opposed to the expenditures for a new navy.

No one can point out any wasteful or improper appropriation in the river and harbor bill.

So the Democrats of Iowa must be denouncing the increase in pensions, which was two-thirds of the total increase in appropriations for the last two years; but in the same platform they declare in favor of exactly the objects which the new pension law covers. Either they have made fools of themselves in their platform, or their pension plank is buncombe. We should be glad to have some Iowa Democrat explain what the party does mean by its attitude. The two planks quoted—the one in favor of pensions, and the other abusing Congress for its appropriations—are entirely incompatible. The bulk of the increase was for pensions. If they are in favor of pensions, they cannot oppose the increase of the appropriations. Which horn of the dilemma are they going to take?

THE FISCAL YEAR JUST CLOSED.

The fiscal year of the United States government, which closed on June 30, is a historic one, because during it there was passed a new tariff law; there was a large addition made to the regular governmental expenditures by the enactment of the new pension law—an increase which will remain for many years; a new currency law was passed, requiring the purchase of 4½ million ounces of silver per month—which is to be stored in the Treasury and represented in circulation by Treasury notes redeemable in gold or silver, at the option of the secretary of the Treasury. The new tariff law decreases the revenue; the new pension law increases governmental expenses; while the new silver law enlarges the currency by a new expedient. Hence the governmental finances will be largely and permanently influenced by these three legislative enactments.

It is yet too early to determine the full effect of the new tariff law. It went into effect in October last, except certain provisions that did not become operative until April 1 and July 1 respectively. While it is clear that the revenue will be reduced, it has not yet been long enough in effect to determine the amount of this reduction.

During the fiscal year the interest-bearing debt of the United States—the bonded debt—has been reduced $100,783,990. The receipts and expenditures of the government for the year were as follows:

RECEIPTS.

Customs	$219,090,658
Internal revenue	145,043,281
All other sources	20,639,812
Total	$282,470,751

EXPENDITURES.

Ordinary	$103,593,743
Premiums on bonds purchased	10,401,259
Pensions	124,413,381
Interest on bonded debt	37,127,201
Total	$305,147,274
Excess of receipts	27,023,477

The progress of the new silver law is also a matter of interest. At the close of business on June 30, the end of the fiscal year the amount of "treasury notes of 1890," as they are called, was as follows:

In the Treasury	$ 9,795,292
In circulation	40,483,166
Total	$50,278,417

A FREE TRADE LIE.

There is one among the myriad falsehoods of the free traders concerning the new tariff law that has not as yet shown up, so far as we can recall. It is, that if there is any increase of price on article from any cause whatever, they at once declare that it is due to the tariff. Now it ought to be plain to every sensible man that the causes which make articles dearer and cheaper, operate to their full effect, whether the imported article pays duty or whether it is admitted free.

A short coffee crop in Brazil would raise the price in this country, although coffee has been on the free list since 1873. The prospect of a short wheat crop in Europe has raised the price all over the world, irrespective of tariffs. It is always in order, when any specific instance is given by a free trader of a rise in price, to investigate and see what causes operated to produce it. We know of no rise in the price of any of the necessities of life, upon which there is a duty on the imported article, that has been due to the tariff.

CANADIAN POLITICS.

On June 23, the new Canadian cabinet had its first skirmish in the Dominion House of Commons. The finance minister, Mr. FOSTER, brought in the annual budget, the leading item of which is one abolishing the duty on raw sugar and granting a bounty on beet sugar manufactured in Canada from home-grown beets. This idea was, of course, copied from our new tariff law, and Sir RICHARD CARTWRIGHT, the Liberal leader in the House, made that point in his speech in opposition. He declared that the sugar duty would not have been abolished if the United States had not previously done the same thing, and that it proves the claim the Canadian Liberals have always made, that the business interests of Canada and the United States are exactly the same in reality.

This speech brought out a chorus of indignant denials from the Conservative benches, of course. The sting of CARTWRIGHT'S speech was in its truth; for it was evident to everybody who listened to him, that a nation of 64,000,000 of people, which gets its sugar free of duty, must be the market of a neighbor which keeps up the import duty thereon. Subsequently, SIR RICHARD introduced a resolution which declares in favor of "the most extended reciprocal freedom of trade between Canada and the United States." Consequently the fight is on between the new ministry and the Liberals.

The Tories have sufficient strength to vote down Sir RICHARD'S resolution. This is proved by the occurrences on June 22, on which day a Liberal resolution of want of confidence in the government was defeated in the Dominion House by twenty majority. That twenty may be justly considered as the Tory strength; but it must be remembered that the Tories themselves are committed, and by no less a person than Sir JOHN MACDONALD, to the initiation of some measure looking towards reciprocity between the Dominion and the United States.

How far they are willing to go in reciprocity, time alone can tell. Sir JOHN had his party so fully under his hand that he could have caused it to go at any length he might have deemed fit for his own ulterior purposes. Premier ABBOTT, though he has succeeded to the leadership, has by no means fallen heir to Sir JOHN'S popularity. In point of fact, Mr. ABBOTT is a back number. He is not in touch with the thought of the leaders in the Dominion, and it is one of those things no one can predict how far his party are willing to go with him in carrying out a reciprocity programme.

THE MEANEST PARTISAN IN THE UNITED STATES.

JOHN G. WARWICK, a man with no particular natural ability except to make money, and having that narrow mindedness which often goes with people gifted with power to accumulate, never had one qualification for even a small sort of statesman, nor for entering public life. But in a district with 3,000 Democratic majority, after spending an immense amount of money, he was elected to Congress over Major MCKINLEY by a majority so small as to be in the nature of a severe blow. Expecting then to be known only in the future because he had defeated MCKINLEY, the petty politician has risen to grander heights in his own estimate of statesmanship. When we first applied the epithet, "the meanest partisan," to Mr. WARWICK, it was with a full understanding of the case which has, for the first time since election, brought him before the people. The facts will bear repetition. The story ought to be known all over the country. Visitors at Washington next winter should be able to sit in the gallery and point to the Ohio Democrat, who is notorious for running over 2,500 behind his ticket, defeating MCKINLEY, and endeavoring to cheat a young man out of laurels he has won.

It partakes of that same sort of smallness which made the father creep in the night to the bedside of his son, and steal the penny he had given the boy for retiring without the accustomed supper.

Twenty-five boys entered for a competitive examination for a West Point cadetship. The 16-year old son of a Massillon Republican stood first, according to the report of the examining committee.

But Mr. WARWICK refused to appoint him. He took the matter "under advisement," waited two weeks and has ordered another examination.

Such partisan meanness would be disgraceful in any man, but in a public servant it is a public outrage. It is to be hoped WARWICK will enjoy his new laurels.

INCREASING IMPORTS.

It is interesting to watch the changes in our commerce wrought by the new tariff bill. The Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury department has just issued its report for the month of April. During that month we imported goods to the aggregate value of $81,276,721, or about $10,000,000 more than during April, 1890. Hence, in place of cutting off imports, the new tariff law has increased them. Now by dividing the imports into those which are free and those on which duty is paid, we begin to see the great change in their character due to the new law. We give the figures for the month of April in each year to show the change:

	April, 1891.	April, 1890.
Dutiable merchandise	$33,175,707	$44,481,943
Free merchandise	51,101,014	27,416,195

Notice that the imports of goods on the free list have almost doubled, while the imports which pay duty have fallen off more than $14,000,000 in one single month, hence we see that the new tariff law does exactly what it was declared it would do: First, that it is reducing the revenue; second, that it gives a freer trade than either the old tariff law did, or that Democratic humbug known as the Mills bill would have done. Take this in connection with the fact that the free traders in spite of their howls cannot point to any increase in the price of any of the necessaries of life which can be traced directly to the action of the new law, and we have convincing evidence of its value.

THE MARINE LAW OF THE ROAD.

A collision took place between the tug Staples and yacht Medusa in New York waters. The tug in the case ran into the yacht, and a suit was brought in Judge BENEDICT'S court. The court declared that

The tug acted upon the idea that because the tug was a vessel engaged in business, while the Medusa was a pleasure yacht and able to change her course easily, it was the duty of the yacht to give way for the tug.

"This," said Judge BENEDICT, "was a mistaken idea on the part of the tug." The New York *Sun* says such collisions are occurring with unfortunately excessive frequency on the waters about New York, and referring to the opinion of Judge BENEDICT, remarks, on the "mistaken idea on the part of the tug:"

We should hope so. When the rule of the road makes it necessary to inspect the business credentials of vessels to determine which has the right of way, sailors will have to take to the woods. On the sea all men are equal.

If the *Sun* had referred to the laws of the United States governing the steamboat inspection service, under the head "Steaming and Sailing Rules," it would have found under rule 20, this:

"If two vessels, one of which is a sail vessel, and the other a steam vessel, are proceeding in such direction as to involve risk of collision, the steam vessel shall keep out of the way of the sail vessel."

This is a law well understood by mariners. When a steam and sail craft are approaching each other, the steam vessel being able to work more quickly than the sail vessel, avoids coming close upon her. In this harbor there has been complaint that at times small sail craft do not take necessary precautions to keep out of the track of steamers, when they could just as well do so. The yachtsmen as a rule, however, are careful.

JULY FOURTH.

Heathen nations may have their Feast Day, England her Guy Fawkes day, Continental Europe be in a blaze of glory because of the birthday of kings, but the United States alone has the Day of Independence,—the birthday of Liberty in government. We never will forget it. The methods of celebrating may change with the decades, but the day will ever be commemorated by these free and inseparably United States.

The full realization of the greatness which the years from 1776 to 1891 has brought to this country does not come to the citizen at once. The mind is not equal to the task. A mere period of time is nothing. The United States has lived for centuries. Its present is but the blossoming of all the faculties which the tyranny, despotism and bigotry of centuries would have always kept in bud. We may be divided into political factions to-day, but on the Fourth of July we are one great, common people, striving for Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness, renewing again oaths to preserve untarnished the flag which, instead of thirteen stars as on the first Independence Day, now bears forty-four. The sunrise gun which ushers in the day in Maine reverberates half way around the world, and it is still within the United States.

Let us remember and cherish the day. It is a great thing to be an American—to be a citizen of this great brotherhood of commonwealths. It is the true American Day. The phrase, "The People," has meant something ever since its first celebration.

Not German, not Irish, not English are we on the Fourth of July. There is no flag but the stars and stripes, no country but the United States, and no government but that of the people, on Independence day.

A NEW FEATURE.

A Series of Good Short Stories by Noted Authors.

"Oliver Optic's" splendid story, "A Will of His Own," ends with this number. To follow it, we have made arrangements for a series of short stories, by noted English writers. The first of these will appear in the Weekly BLADE of July 16. It is entitled

"TO PLEASE HIS WIFE,"

and is from the brilliant pen of THOMAS HARDY, author of "A Pair of Blue Eyes," "Two on a Tower," and other popular works. It is not too much to say that Mr. HARDY is the leading English novelist of the day in artistic treatment of material and finish of style.

The succeeding stories to follow this opening one are all of them excellent. The list as far as arranged, is as follows:

July 23.—"The Fly's Web," by Mrs. L. B. Walford, author of the "Tue Baby's Grandmother," "The Havoc of a Smile," etc.

July 30.—"A Bohemian Scandal," by Conan Doyle, author of "Micah Clarke," "At the Sight of Paul," etc.

Aug. 6.—"Is It a Man?" by J. M. Barrie, whose recent novel, "A Window in Thrums," created so great a sensation last spring among English readers.

Aug. 13.—"Quite Impossible," by W. E. Norris, author of "My Friend Jim," "A Bachelor's Blunder," etc.

This is an excellent series of stories, good for any time, but especially adapted for reading during warm weather. We hope our friends will appreciate it.

THE WEATHER SERVICE.

One genuine reform, urged for years, has to-day become an accomplished fact. The Weather Bureau is now a part of the department of Agriculture, instead of the War department. General GREELY is no longer at its head, being succeeded by Prof. MARK W. HARRINGTON, of Ann Arbor, who has made for years a specialty of the science of meteorology, and has long edited the *American Meteorological Journal*.

The red tape of army routine no longer binds the weather service, and men who evince an aptitude for the work, inspired by a genuine love for science, will no longer be handicapped and held back by the iron rule of seniority and precedence. THE BLADE looks with confidence to a speedy increase in reliability in weather forecasts, and a corresponding addition to the usefulness of the bureau.

While it is true that the weather service had long outgrown the corner it filled in the War department, it is not to be forgotten that it would probably not have been so great an instrument of usefulness as it now is—perhaps would not now have been in existence—had it not been that, with the close of the war, the experiment of collating and tabulating weather reports was begun, as an experiment, by the Signal corps of the army. This is why the War department has had control of it up to the present time. It has passed its infancy, and now takes its proper place in the department of Agriculture.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN DEAD.

The death of HANNIBAL HAMLIN, of Maine, reminds one how fast the chief figures of the great anti-slavery conflict, both civil and military, are passing away. Mr. HAMLIN was one of the original Republicans, and the first Republican Vice President, being elected with ABRAHAM LINCOLN in 1860. He should have been renominated in 1864 with his chief, but the convention put up ANDREW JOHNSON instead, as a sort of recognition to the border states, as JOHNSON came from Tennessee, of which he became military governor after its territory was wrested from the hands of the rebels. Had HAMLIN been Vice President instead of JOHNSON, the history of reconstruction would have been far different.

Mr. HAMLIN has for a number of years been the only surviving ex-Vice President—all his successors, JOHNSON, COLFAX, WILSON, WHEELER, ARTHUR and HENDRICKS—having preceded him into the beyond. He retained his bodily vigor in an extraordinary degree for so old a man, as the thousands of G. A. R. comrades who met him at the National Encampment at Boston last August will remember. His services in Congress had made him distinguished before his election to the Vice Presidency, and no purer patriot ever lived than HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

THE mercantile agency of R. G. DUN & Co. has issued a bulletin on the business outlook, embracing reports from 78 leading cities. It presents a very complete survey of the situation, and almost without exception the reports are of a most favorable character. Business is satisfactory nearly everywhere, in many localities it is booming, and the great majority of productive enterprises are flourishing. The report for Toledo says:

The volume of business done in this city and vicinity during the past six months shows a very fair increase over the same months last year, and while the margin of profit in many lines has been close, the half year's business has been satisfactory. There have been fewer failures and smaller liabilities in this territory thus far this year than last, and with the good crop prospects our merchants are looking forward to a good fall business.

This is a gratifying showing and certainly does not err in giving a more roseate view of the situation than the facts warrant. If anything, it is a conservative view. Toledo is all right.

MICHIGAN'S squaw-buck legislature has been bottled up by adjournment, and "Poison" in large letters pasted on the bottle by the people. They do not propose to take any more of it.

SAYS the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat:*

The people of Ohio will recognize in Major McKinley the man to whom they are chiefly indebted for the present low price of sugar, and that is of itself a sufficient reason why they should make him governor of the state.

CALVIN S. BRICE will find his Democratic club scheme is stuffed. A plan to organize Democratic mobs would succeed, but clubs! never.

SENATOR PEFFER says Kansas will have good crops. It is a good thing for PEFFER that he was elected last winter.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The gold product of the United States for the past sixteen years foots up over $372,000,000.

The Prince of Wales devotes acres of his estate at Sandringham to the cultivation of lilies-of-the-valley.

Rudyard Kipling is a guest of friends in New York. The reports of his illness were somewhat exaggerated.

Lady Brooke is as handsome as Helen, but credited or discredited with fourteen times as much co-respondent.

Donald G. Mitchell was one of the class of 1841 at Yale, and takes a part in the semi-centennial observance this year.

Mrs. Grimwood, whose heroic conduct at Manipur has won her royal attentions and honors in London, is but 23 years old.

One of the great griefs of Senator Peffer's life is said to be the fact that "Heifer" and "Deafer" are his only good rhymes.

Mrs. Le Fevre has compassed the formation of a vegetarian society in Boston. The pledge is concise and direct: "I will eat no meat."

The limited mail on the Pennsylvania line between Columbus, O., and Indianapolis is said to be the fastest railroad train in America.

The equestrian statue of Grant, for Chicago, cast in bronze at Calcopee a few days ago, is said to be the largest portrait statue in this country.

It is estimated that the wealth of the United States now exceeds the wealth of the whole world at any period prior to the middle of the eighteenth century.

An irrigation convention will meet in Salt Lake City on September 15, to which the governors of 11 states and territories will be expected to send delegates.

F. G. Kelley has resigned from the postmastership of Centerville, Mass., after a service of 32 years. The surprising thing is the resignation—not the length of service.

A mysterious disease of the eyes has made its appearance in Bremen. More than 3,000 children are sufferers from the complaint, and five public schools have been closed.

The first German court of justice has held a session in Heligoland. The calendar was a blank. The clerk registered the fact that the court met and adjourned, and all was over.

Generosity is a national trait of the Chinaman, but the American tramps who drift into Santiago can expect to make from $10 to $20 a day by begging at the doors of the wealthy.

It is said that in Munich, which consumes more beer than any other German city, the family allowance of the amber fluid amounts to 400 quarts a year for every man, woman and child.

Alexander Rankin, the Scotchman who succeeded John Brown as Highland servant to the queen, has obtained almost as marked an influence in the royal household as Brown enjoyed.

A nugget of gold weighing 35 pounds has been found in the gold district recently discovered in British Guiana, and has been sent to England as a specimen of the auriferous deposits of that colony.

The Rev. Frank M. Goodchild, of Philadelphia tells his people that "the greatest farce for good in this land to-day is a good editor, and the greatest force for evil is a bad editor." A Goodchild may also be a wise child.

There are two young women students in the law department of the National University of Chili, at Santiago, but as such independence and progressiveness in women is looked upon with disfavor there the position of the senoritas is not entirely enviable.

Miss Esther Girardin, of Detroit, has been a resident thereof for 74 years, saw the great fire that destroyed the place in 1805, refused to be married to the captain of the first steamboat on Lake Erie, and lived in a log house that was one of the points of attack by the British in the war of 1812.

Japan's emperor has decreed that every man who provokes a duel or accepts a challenge shall pay a heavy fine and serve from six months to two years in the galleys. The taunting of a man for his refusal to fight when challenged will be regarded as slander, and will be so treated by the courts.

It is expected that the Grady Memorial hospital in Atlanta will be completed by the first of next December. So far $25,000 has been subscribed to the fund for its erection and there remains an amount of about $18,000 still to be raised. This is the best monument that could be reared for Grady.

The production of coal in India during the year 1890 shows a large increase over the output of 1889, and this increase is general throughout the peninsula, with the exception of the central provinces. The production for the year was over 2,000,000 tons, or an increase of 11½ per cent, as compared with 1889.

We are now producing six times as much wine as we import. The number of gallons of foreign wines imported last year was only 3,000,000, whereas the number of gallons of home wine produced was over 18,000,000. The importations, moreover, are only 250,000 gallons more than in 1880, when we only produced 125,000 gallons of wine.

In 1883 the Pennsylvania Railroad company drew a check in favor of Kidder, Peabody & Co. for more than $1,000,000 in payment for Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore stock. This was probably the largest check ever drawn, and it was subsequently framed and hung up in the general offices of the Pennsylvania company.

Insurance against accident in Germany has been provided for nearly 17,000,000 workingmen, of whom one-third are operatives in shops and factories, and somewhat less than two-thirds are agricultural laborers. Besides, there are over 500,000 civil functuaries. Out of a little over 600,000 cases of accident indemnities were paid to more than one-fifth, or about 42,300.

The London *Economist* gives a tabulated list of South American government securities held in England, which shows a shrinkage of $100,000,000 during June 1, and and in the same article an estimate of 25 per cent of the total shrinkage of South American investments, including depreciation of railroad and other corporate obligations, and private losses, amounting in all to $2,500,000,000.

Since her majesty the queen established a flock of Dorset Horn sheep of that particular breed of sheep has become so fashionable, on account of the queen's royal favor, that a preference for them has penetrated to this side of the Atlantic. The largest consignment of sheep ever sent across the ocean came to a farmer in Connecticut. The farmer was just Yankee enough to appreciate the value of being in fashion, and so, before the style in sheep had time to change, he purchased a lot of her majesty's own flock and brought them to this country.

BISHOP TURNER, of Georgia, colored, has for five years been advocating the migration of the more energetic and ambitious negroes of this country to Africa. Now he says he is going to Africa himself next fall. His official errand there is to visit the mission under the care of his branch of the church;

Science Causerie.

The Bore in the Amazon.

The United States supplement to the sailing directions of the east coast of South America gives some interesting information on the bore of the Amazon river. This partially tidal phenomenon sometimes occurs in the western branch of the Amazon near spring tides, but confines itself to the shallows and affluents, and is not dangerous in depths exceeding four fathoms.

When it is about to appear a roaring sound is heard at a distance of several miles. This ominous noise increases as the moving almost perpendicular wall of water approaches, and soon the front of the bore, from five to twelve feet high, surges in with a breaking force and occupies the shallow waters off Maraca Island and the estuaries of the Araguri river. Its velocity is estimated at from twelve to fifteen miles an hour. It develops only when the tide is low, and its maximum strength is felt at the equinoxes, and between the months of January and June.

Next to the river Tsien-Tsang, the Amazon has more remarkable bores than any other river. Sometimes three or four of these tidal waves dash up the river in quick succession. The phenomenon is easily explained, as partly due to the tide and partly to the prevalence of strong winds peculiarly favorable to the formation of a wall of water. But it is a mistake, into which many have fallen, to suppose that it is due simply to the tide-producing forces. It is highly improbable that it ever occurs except when the storm wave of a cyclone unites with an exceptionally high tidal wave, though the storm may be far from land. The whole subject of the bore in different rivers needs, however, to be more carefully studied and described by nautical writers.

Vesuvius's Recent Eruption.

Dr. H. Johnston-Lavis, who was present at the eruption of Mount Vesuvius on the 7th inst., has just communicated to *Nature* observations of great interest to seismologists. On the summit he found the central crater rapidly enlarging by the falling in of its edges, while from a new fissure at the summit was issuing much vapor under pressure rich in sniphurous acid. The hot air and irritant vapors coming from innumerable new fissures rendered approach very difficult. At 60 or 80 yards from the foot of the great cone fountains of lava were throwing up jets of molten rock. Dr. Johnston-Lavis thinks that if the new fissure near the summit should widen there will be a grand eruption which might rival that of 1872.

India Rubber Planting.

A plantation of India rubber was started by the government of Assam, in 1873, in a forest at the foot of the Himalayas. Seedlings were planted in the forks of trees, and by 1885 they had reached the ground. The trees were subsequently placed in beds, 40 feet wide, protected by the surrounding forest. In 1890 the plantation extended over 1,106 acres, and contained 16,054 healthy plants besides 84,000 seedlings. The experiment will not begin to be profitable until after several years more.

Rapidity of Thunderstorms.

The rate of travel of thunder-storms has been studied by Herr Shonrock from the record of 197 such storms in Russia in 1888. The velocity is found to have varied from thirteen to fifty miles an hour, with a mean of 28.5 miles an hour in the hot season and increasing to 32 miles an hour in the cold season. It was least in the early morning, increasing to a maximum between 9 and 10 p. m. The storms traveled most quickly from southwest, west and northwest.

Lobsters.

The lobster is greatly in dread of thunder, and when the peals are very loud, numbers of them drop their claws and swim away for deeper water. Any great fright may also induce them to drop their claws. But new claws begin at once to grow, and in a short time are as large as the old ones, and covered with hard shells. The lobster often drops its shell, when it hides until the new shell is hard enough to protect it.

Imitating Gold.

An alloy closely resembling gold has been made by a German chemist by fusing copper, heating it to a certain temperature and combining it with six parts of antimony, then adding magnesium, calc-spar and charcoal ashes. The compound retains its color, and is not oxidized by ammoniacal or acid vapors. It can be rolled, hummered and soldered like the genuine metal, but is harder.

A Magnificent Waterfall.

The Grand Falls, in Labrador, are enveloped in mystery. An employe of the Hudson Bay company, Maclean, claimed to have visited them in 1839 and to have found a river 50 yards wide pouring over a precipice 2,000 feet high. A subsequent visitor, Kennedy, of the same company, corroborated Maclean's story. The natives hold the falls to be haunted, and give them a wide berth.

An Important Discovery.

A cablegram from Vienna says the electrical world is excited over the discovery made by Capt. Walter of a method of amalgamating glass with other metals besides platinum. It states that the new discovery will enable manufacturers of electric lamps to entirely discard the use of that metal, thereby doing away with the principal source of expense.

IN PRAISE OF WOMEN.

O woman, in our hours of ease
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
Then none so cheaply pleased as thou!
We've only to submit to take
Hot rhubarb tea and anti-ache,
And rizzard oil and iperac,
And porous plasters on the back,
A thaxseed poultice, catnip tea,
And Quackem's pet discovery,
Hot-water bags, and sweats besides,
And camphor nisely applied,
And castor oil and vaseline,
And coals with feathers burnt between,
And soothing syrup, paregoric,
Cold-water cloths and drinks colloric,
And all the housewife's catogory—
'Tis then we see her in her glory,
Needing, to make her bliss completo,
But mustard plasters on our feet.
—[C. F. L. in Harper's Bazar.

FOOD FOR SUMMER.

The Proper Use of Fruits—How to Make a Raspberry Shortcake.

A more delightful breakfast invigorator than a combination of currents and raspberries would be hard to find. The tameness of the raspberry blends perfectly with the acidity of the currant.

We may cook the currant in open tarts, but not the raspberry. The latter forms a temping dessert served as shortcake: not the sweet shortcake of the shops, but the old-fashioned New England shortcake, made with sour milk, in the absence of which baking powder is used. To prepare it: Sift together half a pound of flour, a coffee spoonful each of salt and sugar, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Work into this mixture a quarter of a pound of cold washed butter; add gradually two gills of cold boiled milk; mix quickly with a knife; dredge flour over the molding board, and turn the paste upon it; toss with the knife until it is floured; pat it gently with a floured rolling pin, and roll it down to half an inch thickness; put a plate on top of the paste and cut round it. Grease a baking tin, put the rounds upon it and bake. When done make an incision round the center of the edge and tear apart. If not too thick, they need not be divided. Arrange a layer of the berries on one-half of the cake, dredge with fine sugar and place the other half on the berries; cover the top with the largest berries, as restaurant people do, add a liberal quantity of sugar and serve. A mixture of whipped white of egg and sugar is sometimes added to the top layer, and it is placed in the oven a moment to set, but too much heat will spoil the berries.—[N. Y. Sun.

Still Looking for Him.

Bloobumper—The search of Diogenes is continued in these modern days by detectives.

Spatts—I thought it was an honest man that Diogenes looked for, while detectives search for dishonest men.

Bloobumper—No; it's a *non est* man that detectives seek for.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

BIRTH OF A PRAYER.

About the church soft music flowed,
Fair voices borne on organ waves,
With tinted light and dim aisles glowed,
Like caves that sunlit water laves;
The twelve apostles carved in stone
Looked grimly down upon the nave,
Where faces chilly as their own
No sign of kindling fervor gave.

The music and the sunshine kept
The secret of their gladness well,
As o'er our heavy souls they swept
The tale of empty praise to tell;
Nor ruby light, nor old gray walls,
Nor vested priest, nor music fair,
Nor the sweet holy hush that falls
Within a church, move hearts to prayer.

I saw a gray old men bend down
His shaggy head, his furrowed face,
And, with a pleased and patient frown,
Help his wee lass find the place;
The two heads bobbed about the page,
Roses and withered leaves at play;
One finger plump, one crooked with age,
Picked verse by verse the doubtful way.

Great glasses, jigging to the lines,
Braced his dim eyes the words to trace,
While the small pouter watched the signs
Of hope or failure in his face;
The knotted finger stopped at last,
So did the plump one, with an air,
And up and down such looks were cast
That in my heart was born a prayer.
—[Good Words.

"LOYAL JERSEY BLUE"

Writes Again of the Pension Office —The Blatant Rebel Official Has Been Dismissed From His Position.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—EDITOR BLADE.—I wrote a short article that was published in THE BLADE recently, signed "Loyal Jersey Blue." Now I will write a few more lines to inform your many readers that some good work has been accomplished. The Georgia rebel who slapped the "bloody shirt" around my ears when I was collecting funds to decorate the graves of Union soldiers, was notified yesterday that his services were no longer required in the Pension office, and now he can go "marching through Georgia."

But if the administration should happen to change—if such a dreadful calamity should fall upon us again—the vials of rebel wrath would be poured out on my poor head, and I would be turned out for having dared to make public the utterances of an avowed traitor. But the thought of that did not, and will not deter me, for I am a life long enemy of treason. Treason is the highest crime known to law, for it sanctions all crime, and should be punishable with death. The penalty of treason should be death.

Another good result of the publication of the article in THE BLADE is that it has has caused the younger rebels to be more cautious. They are not so bold in their treasonable talk, but there are many more that ought to go. For they are like a nest of vipers, and if they had the power, would sting the government to death, ungrateful wretches who live off the salary they draw from the government they have no love for.

Oh, when will the day come when we will have none but loyal people in government employ? The chief of the division who uttered those obnoxious words in regard to decorating the soldiers graves, has been dismissed. And I think I hear you all say, "let the good work go on, until many more are turned out," and with grateful hearts thank those in authority for doing their duty, and let them know that you are thankful.

The present chief of the law division is a true loyal man, and an accomplished gentleman. Though a young man, he has great respect for the ex-soldiers of the Union. Wishing you all success and happiness, and hoping that I will meet thousands of you in Detroit, in August, I am your friend and comrade, in F., C. and L., STEPHEN R. WHITNEY.

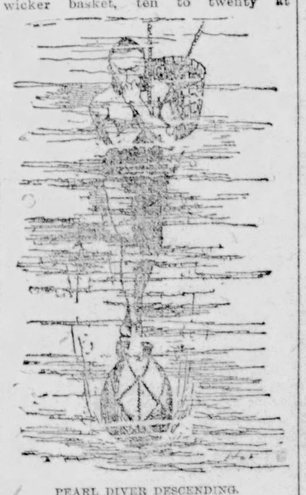
("Loyal Jersey Blue.")

[Comrade Whitney is a member of John A. Rawlins Post, No. 1, G. A. R., Department of the Potomac, located at Washington City, and is now serving his ninth term as chaplain of that post. His statements in his former letter are perfectly correct.—ED. BLADE.]

CEYLON PEARL FISHERY.

How the Diver Accomplishes His Perilous and Laborious Task.

The pearl fishery is again being conducted off the north coast of Ceylon, and this year a larger number of buyers from India and the continent generally has been attracted to the banks than ever before. The cut given herewith represent the details of the fishery—the exterior and interior of a Ceylon pearl oyster in its mature state, the outfit of a Ceylon diver, and his mode of collecting the shells in a light wicker basket, ten to twenty at



PEARL DIVER DESCENDING.

a time. The diver's great toe is inserted in a loop formed by the rope which is wound round the diving stone. The water is calm and quite clear to a considerable depth at this season of the year. The fleet of oyster boats is under the control of the government steamer, which is stationed at the pearl banks. A government recorder is attached to each boat, and the oyster stores on shore are guarded by armed police. The locality of the fishery presents a busy scene with its throng of buyers, petty tradesmen, officials, boatmen, etc., who congregate there during the two or three weeks of the fishery. After a few days the oyster shells attract clouds of flies, from which there is no escape, not even at meal times, when every precaution is taken to prevent a fly or two being inadvertently swallowed with every mouthful of food. The first boat which arrives at Colombo, or at any other town on the coast, from the fishery with a cargo of pearl oysters is enthusiastically welcomed by old and young, rich and poor alike, for all of them are bent on trying their luck in an oyster or two purchased at random from the fishmongers.

WHO PAYS THE DUTY?

Some Light on the Question—A Matter of Damask.

Some light is thrown on the perennial question, "Who pays the duty?" by a circular which has been sent to American customers of the Royal Damask Table Linen Manufactory, at Belfast, Ireland. This circular announces that the house has established a special agency in New York for the sale of its goods, and after describing at some length the excellence of the wares, continues:

"They propose to supply all orders from their establishment in Ireland, carriage and duty paid, and to give their customers the advantage of dealing direct with the manufacturers."

"Duty and carriage paid." That is to say, this Belfast house, in order to compete for the American trade, accepts a smaller margin of profit, and volunteers to pay not only the cost of carriage, but the entire amount of the duty. In this instance if "the tariff is a tax," as repeated with parrot-like iteration by the free trade papers, it is clear that it is a tax not on the American consumer but on the foreign manufacturer.—[Boston Journal.

"Crackers" Go.

Judge—Where do you live?
Prisoner—Atlanta, Ga.
Judge—Well, you can go. We always let crackers off on the Fourth.—[N. Y. Sun.

THE GIRL QUEEN.

Small Wilhelmina of Holland Makes Her First Public Appearance.

Little Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, has just been making her first official journey, and the Dutch have been as excited over it as Dutchmen can be about anything. The dainty young lady accompanied by Queen Regent Emma,

QUEEN WILHELMINA.

went from The Hague to Rotterdam, in which prosperous commercial city she was received by a procession of an hundred thousand citizens and by plenty of cannon thunder.

The royal ship was followed, as it entered the beautiful channel of the Maas, by a flotilla of sixty ships and steamers. As the long line of noble craft wound in and out between the green banks lined with windmills, and with elegant villas embowered in that foliage nowhere so luxuriant as in Holland in summer, the young queen—only ten years old, clapped her hands and fairly danced with delight.

When the queen's ship reached the quay at Rotterdam, the sovereign was almost frightened at the crowds, and at first could not be prevailed upon to take her place in the official cortege. But when she was assured that in all the thousands of rough-looking workers hanging from the afeoves and perched in trees, or clustering on the wings of windmills, there were none unfriendly to her, she entered her carriage, and standing up, made a gracious bow to all.

This was her first presentation to the masses over whom she is to rule.

A DAINTY APRON.

A Muslin Creation for a Bonny Little Maiden.

This pretty muslin apron for a sunny-haired maid of 10 is profusely trimmed

with platte val lace, and tied with smart bows of blue on the shoulders; a long sash of the fine mousseline d'Inde is tied in a large bow at the back, and a deep hemstitched hem gives the finishing touch.

IS MAN GROWING SMALLER?

A Frenchman's Theory That Doesn't Apply to Some Women.

There is a theory evolved by a French scientist to the effect that the human race is diminishing in size and will finally become microscopic and vanish into thin air. He says that statistics from the days of the giants to the present time prove that man is getting smaller and shorter and more diminutive in every way. By an ingenious calculation he discovers the rate of reduction, and tells just how many thousand years it will take to make people so small they will be out of sight.

This theory may be true, but there are still some robust specimens of humanity, says the Kansas City *Star*.

Last night a half dozen fair ladies, all old enough to vote, from one of the most fashionable boarding houses in the city, went across the street to a grocer's and got weighed. The lightest one weighed 131 pounds and the heaviest 188, and the six made an average of 157 pounds each, which does not seem at all microscopic and would indicate that "thin air" would have something to carry when they "vanish."

A young dude accompanying the ladies weighed 127 pounds, and he had more of substance to him than the average dandy. But his light weight was more than compensated for by an old gentleman sitting in the store who tipped the beam at 218, making the average for the male portion of the crowd over 170 pounds.

Five Funny Ones.

Abreast of the times—one en decollete.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Dicker—How do you suppose Gould is affected by these panics in Wall street?

Flicker—About as a woman is on bargain day.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Waiter—Soup or fish, sir?

Diner—Neither. I don't want a soup-or-fish-al dinner.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Arabella—Does it pay to keep a diary?

Maude—Pay! Why, I read in the papers of a man who made a thousand dollars by keeping a diary.

Arabella—Gracious!

Maude—Yes; you see, the diary belonged to a society lady, and he kept it till she paid him $1,000.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

It costs the American nation about $1,000,000 a year to stop their teeth. It would probably cost a great deal more to try to stop their tongues.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Origin of the Mugwump.

Though the data isn't at hand to show it, there is good reason to believe that the word was known to Englishmen not far from 150 years before 1832. It is an Algonquin word, originally spelled "Mugquomp," signifying "big chief," and was in use among the Pequods, or Pequots, the most warlike, if not the most powerful of the Algonquin tribes, previous to its substantial overthrow by the Narragansett Bay and allied colonists, under Captain John Mason, in 1673. The application to the modern line of political Pharisees is readily apparent. The word might be freely translated as signifying "The man-who-knows-it-all," or "The man-with-the-big-head."—[Buffalo News.

Why Men Get Bald.

Mrs. Baldwin—Why is it so many men are bald at forty?

Lyman—Forty times three hundred and sixty-five are—well, about fifteen thousand.

Mrs. Baldwin—What are you figuring?

Lyman—Oh, only about how many times a man would have to saw a night-shirt over his scalp in forty years!—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Co-Educational.

Professor Mathematicus—Miss Brown, your figure is out of proportion; it is too——

Miss Brown (wrathfully)—You slanderous, hateful old thing. Madam Ringdove's supporters always keep their place, and I just know mine's all right.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

IDEALLY REAL.

Once a poet loved a maid
(Nothing strange in that),
With a love that was afraid
His heart went pit-a-pat;
He thought her far too bright, too good,
Too finely tuned in mind and mood
To ever be by mankind wooed
(Wasn't he a flat?)

A great, coarse man, with auburn hair
(His fortune was immense)
Boldly sought the maiden fair
With wooing so intense
That she was won. Still from afar
The poet reverenced his star,
And laid the blame on her ma
(He had no better sense).
—[Indianapolis Journal.

A NEW THIEF-TAKER.

Electricity Now Helps to Make the Crook's Lot an Unhappy One.

The jeweler and the crook are deadly enemies. Between them a war of wits continually rages. The crook no sooner devises new ways to burgle, or invents new tools to break safes and capture valuables than the jeweler meets him with a counter stratagem. The cracksman has now about as much chance of entering a New York jeweler store at night without something startling happening, as he would of entering a powder magazine with a lighted candle without causing trouble. A labyrinth of electric wires protects every vulnerable point in the jeweler's citadel, and his stock is comparatively safe at night. His greatest danger is during the busy hours of the day, when in his anxiety to find customers he does not look for thieves.

Old detectives say that the most cunning and most inventive thieves in the world are those who rob jewelry stores. They are well dressed,

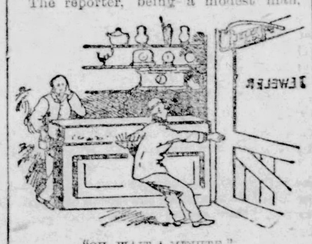
"SUPPOSE I SHOULD GRAB IT AND RUN?"

suave in their manners and look like genuine customers. They usually drop in two or three times, and even make trifling purchases to gain the confidence of the salesman. Then, when a good opportunity offers, they seize a handful of diamonds or an entire tray of gems and bolt for the door before the astonished salesman can get out from behind the counter. Once past the door, they escape in nine cases out of ten. The police are constantly receiving notices to look for well-dressed strangers who have thus relieved jewelers of portions of their stock without stopping to pay for the property.

An enterprising jeweler has hit upon an invention to prevent this kind of robbery. It has just been placed in a Maiden lane shop, and the proprietor is in hopes that one of the light-fingered class will call upon him at an early day. He requests that the number of his store be suppressed, as he wants the invention to have a fair chance. Said the jeweler to the reporter:

"Now, you look respectable enough to be a sneak thief. Just suppose you take a tray of rings off the counter and see if you can run away then."

The reporter, being a modest man,



"OH, WAIT A MINUTE."

suggested that one ring would do and said he thought he could get away with that, especially as the door stood wide open and the clerks were all at the back of the store.

"Go ahead," said the proprietor.

The reporter seized a diamond ring and made a dash for the street. It was only three strides to the door, but before it was reached the door closed with a bang. This was a surprise, but the reporter grasped the knob and gave it a pull, nearly dislocating his shoulder, without moving the door. It was locked. There was no other exit. The reporter felt uncomfortable.

"Now, I'll call a policeman, and have you arrested," cheerily sang out the wicked jeweler from behind the counter.

The reporter returned the stolen property and begged to be excused from further burglarious practices. The jeweler then explained his automatic thief-catching apparatus. A push button under the counter was shown, which, by means of concealed electric wires, was connected with a small nickel-plated box at the top of the door. Through this box passed a curved rod with one end attached to the casing. A catch fitting into notches on the curved rod, and operated from the push button, held the door open or shut or released it entirely. An ordinary spring closed the door when the catch was released. The jeweler, without removing from his position behind the counter, was able to close the door and fasten it at will when a suspicious stranger entered. Then, if convinced that the stranger was all right, the door could be released without his learning that he had been locked in.

Electric buttons in different parts of the store gave other salesmen command of the front door, so that on the first suspicion that a crook was among the customers he could be locked in and quietly made to disgorge his plunder and explain matters later in a police court.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

We'll Have None of Them.

"You haven't ordered any Roman candles, sir," said the clerk to the dealer in fireworks.

"Of course not," replied the latter. "Not after the difficulty with Italy."

For His Health.

Mrs. Puggsley—I am going to Europe this summer.

Mrs. Spannel—Indeed?

Mrs. Puggsley—Yes. The doctor has recommended a sea voyage for Fido.

The Tailor-Made Girl.

Gibson (calling on Miss Westcott)—Where is Miss Dickey? I thought she was visiting you.

Miss Westcott—She will be down after a while. She is looking for her collar button.

A Fourth of July Lesson.

"How was it that both principals were killed in that last French duel?"

"They fought with American toy-pistols."

Of One Mind.

Mr. Peterkin—Oh, I like to sit by you, Miss Bell.

Miss Bell (who is exclusive)—And so do I.

Mr. Peterkin (puzzled for the moment)—But——er——how's that?

Miss Bell—I like to sit by myself.

Obeying Orders.

"What do you mean by dropping crackers out of the window on passers-by?"

"Why, didn't you tell me not to fire them off in the house?"

The Day After.

Tommy—What's the matter with your eye, Jimmy?

Jimmy—I looked to see why my cannon didn't go off yesterday.

The Rivals.

Doctor Path.—I hear you have become a Christian scientist.

Mrs. Weathervane.—Yes. I am thoroughly converted.

Doctor Path.—Shall I call upon you again?

Mrs. Weathervane.—If you like. My office hours are from 9 to 10 in the morning.

The best and most desirable Hotel in Boston is the United States, where there is no attempt at style, but a great deal of attention paid to the comfort and pleasure of patrons.—[Boston Herald, April 12.

GOULD'S SUMMER HOUSE.

BEAUTIFUL CASTLE LYNDHURST.

The Lovely and Historical Spot Where the Little Wizard of Finance Enjoys the Fleeting Hours of Summer.

The American tourist, reveling among the gorgeous ruins of ancient Italy, viewing the grand pictures of nature in the panorama of the Swiss highlands, or, seeking among the fabrics of ancient glory in Scotland for the historic traces of a Wallace or a Bruce, forget for a moment in the pleasure of the present that his own country has a history, and that nestling in the vine-clad hills of America, removed from the tumult of the old world, may be found many a modern Florence, a Lake Maggiore or a Glasgow; while the European traveler in America views with surprise the picturesque scenery and thriving villages of the new world.

The one obtains delight from the romantic sadness of time's relentless power as protrayed in the moss-grown ruins and fallen glories of ages dead; while the

ENTRANCE TO THE GROUNDS.

other seeks solace in viewing the true nature in her wildest and most attractive garb, and the jobase vivacity of a new existence as displayed in the activity of a typical American village.

Well did Matthew Arnold, regardless of his prejudice, exclaim as he viewed for the first time the wooded hills and crystal beauties of Lake George, "England has her London and Westminster; France her Paris and Napoleon: but thou, O America, thou hast the poetry of a true and virginal nature."

The fact is universally true in the New World, whether applied to the rugged beauties of California, the native mysteries of Yellowstone Park, or the grand picturesqueness of the charming Hudson river region, all echo in unison the sweet sentiment of the thought, "Look through nature, upon nature's God."

The historic Hudson is surrounded by great hills and romantic spots admirably fitted by nature for retired country homes. But the prettiest place along the fabled stream is without doubt between Poughkeepsie and Yonkers on the east side of the river. At this point the stream is about two miles wide and the gentle sloping hills of Westchester county are dotted with the charming villas of wealthy people, and especially is this so at Irvington, which is justly noted as being the most aristocratic suburb of the Empire city.

The village of Irvington is named in honor of Washington Irving one of the greatest writers of genteel fiction that the world has ever known, and whose facile pen has done so much to preserve all that is interesting in the traditionary history of the Hudson river and in the wooded fastnesses and coves of the towering Catskills. Here was the home of Irving. Here just back from the river in the little stone mansion, with its quaint Dutch gables, which he christened "Sunnyside" and within whose walls, which have withstood the storms of a century and more, he sat in the old arm chair of Diedrich Knickerbocker and penned the "Legend of Sleepy Hollow."

Sunnyside, where Irving lived during the last years of his life, includes the original building known to the reader of his "sketch book" as "Wolfert's Roost." The house, overgrown with ivy and woodbine from beneath which it peeps out upon the Tappan Zede, that broad expansion of the Hudson famous among the early Dutch voyagers, was an ideal one for the abode of a romancer such as was Irving. The tourist who stops at Irvington wanders up the green slopes to the open gate and his eye wanders from peak to peak of the quaint, high pitched, sloping roof of the old stone mansion, in search of the weather cock, which Irving placed on one of the gables of his house. Sunnyside is still Irving's from a distant view, but as one goes up the shady walk it loses its association with him in the personality of its present owner.

The pretty little place is now the property of Jay Gould, the little wizard of finance, and but a short distance from the doughty old house up a terraced slope is his magnificent castle "Lyndhurst," where during the warm summer months, with his interesting family and

LYNDHURST.

army of servants, the great railway magnate enjoys the rest that he cannot find in his metropolitan home. Mr. Gould has transformed the surroundings of the magnificent old place and beautified it, as only limitless wealth, art and culture could do.

The little brook that coursed by the tree-shaded lane and threw itself into the wooded cove where the Hudson's waters lay placid and content still courses as in days of old, and the little spring of ice-cold water which bubbled up at the river's edge, and which Irving said was brought over from Holland in a churn by a good Dutch hausfrau in the days of Wolfert Acker, still bubbles as in the days long past.

Lyndhurst, is an estate much larger than Central park in New York and covers about 850 acres. Mr. Gould purchased this beautiful place about a dozen years ago for a very modest sum. He at once set about to beautify and enhance the property until to-day, under the expert management of Mr. Ferdinand Mangold his gardener, it is one of the most charming spots on the American continent. No money has been spared by Mr. Gould in transforming the place into a veritable garden of Eden, and architect, builder and decorator have had *carte blanche* in expenditures. The place could not be purchased to-day for a round million of dollars, and it is quite doubtful if Mr. Gould could be induced to part with it at any figure, so deeply is he in love with it.

The castle Lyndhurst is situated upon a high ground that slopes in a pleasant incline to the pebbly, water-washed shores of the river. Surrounded by trees whose dense foliage gives one an idea of the superstitious charm with which Irving invested the spot, and which reminds one of all the tales of ghosts and goblins, that in Irving's legends were borne on every wind that stirred the leaves of the dream-haunted spot since the days of the early Britons, it is doubly romantic, and of greater interest to the tourist. The large windows of the castle overlook the peaceful waters of the river, and from them is given a view of scenery that cannot be equalled on the globe. To the south is the main land with the pretty summer cottages of wealthy New Yorkers peeping up through the trees, all along the shores of the winding stream; across the river, looking to the southwest one can see in the distance the famous palisades of the Hudson, and to the northwest the giant Catskills tower up into the blue heavens in the haze of distance. The fleecy clouds creeping along the mountain side, with their shadows moving in silent procession across the scene, gives variety to the picture to be seen at Lyndhurst. One can almost imagine, as he looks into the hazy distance at the mountains, where J. Fenimore Cooper the novelist lived, and where Irving found his ideal in Rip Van Winkle, that he can see the ghostly crew of the half-moon playing their gigantic game of ten pins.

The castle is one of the largest and grandest in this country and as seen from the river is a magnificent pile. Built of Sing Sing marble after the style of the English castle of 900 years ago it is most imposing. It has rooms enough for a large hotel—there being over 70 in the house. From cellar to attic it is furnished on a scale of regal magnificence, such as could only the most exquisite taste divine. As one drives up the winding road that leads to the millionaire's home the sprightly horses stop at the steps under a large stone archway at the main entrance. Stepping into the outer hall, one goes directly into the reception hall, which is fitted up with mahogany and a tile floor. A marble bust of Washington stands on a magnificent marble pedestal at one side of the entrance, while on the other side is the bust of Lafayette. In another hall, with a high vaulted ceiling, the walls hung with pictures and statuary here and there, one passes into the grand reception room. This charming room overlooks the river, and is most beautiful. Massive carved furniture, screens, tables and chairs fill the room, while choice paintings and costly statuettes give a finish to all.

The parlor, sitting rooms, library, lounging room, dining rooms, and in fact all the rooms are fitted up regardless of any expense. One could wander about the house for a day, and still find new and pretty things to please the eye. One passes to the second floor by a wide winding stair case, and here are located the sleeping rooms. The art gallery, of which Mr. Gould is so proud, is located upon this floor, and upon its walls are a hundred or more magnificent works of art, that are almost priceless in value. Marble, onyx and bronze busts are seen in profusion about the gallery. Among the many pictures of which Mr. Gould's Lyndhurst collection is made up is that handsome conceit, "The Marriage Procession," by Kamerer. A pretty gem is called "Le loup dans la berguerie," by Loustauman; "The Rehearsal," by Pujol; "A Girl," by Fleury, and "A River Scene," in Switzerland, by Ziene. Geroule's work of art, "The Cock Fight," is seen in Mr. Gould's collection, as is Diaz's "Forest Scene," and "A Storm on the Farm," by Jacques. Mr. Gould has a number of paintings by Daz, by far the handsomest being his "The Old Forest at Fontainebleau."

The collection of paintings comprises many from the oldest masters. Here, also, on this floor, is to be seen the library, which contains about 4,000 volumes. Mr. Gould spends considerable time in the library and gallery, but not nearly as much as he does in his magnificent conservatory among his choice flowers.

One would have to travel many moons to find a more beautiful or larger private conservatory than that of Mr. Gould at Lyndhurst. It was built expressly for the purpose and covers nearly five acres of ground. Here in this glass house is the finest palm garden in America, for one of Mr. Gould's hobbies is palms, and he has gathered varieties from South America, the East and West Indies, Africa, Central America, and, in fact, everywhere. In the palm house one can find 264 varieties of the palm, from the smallest and most delicate to those 33 feet high, and with leaves as wide as an ordinary table.

Orchids are a fad of Mr. Gould, and his collection amounts to over 10,000 plants, and about 200 varieties. These queens of the flowers are worth a mint of money, some single plants being valued at $300. Then there is a department set apart for roses, where can be found every known variety. In the fernery Mr. Gould has nearly 1,000 specimens. Then of old flowers and plants he has many kinds, as he has of foliage plants.

Mr. Gould is something of a farmer, and his estate of over 800 acres is some

LYNDHURST CONSERVATORY.

thing of a farm, requiring the employment of about 80 men to take care of it. Mr. Gould has 57 cows and 30 horses on his farm, besides over 1,200 fowls. To take charge of all the work is something of a task that falls to Mr. Mangold.

Down by the river is a pretty pier and summer house. Here during the summer can be seen Mr. Gould's private yacht, the Atalanta, the handsomest private yacht ever built. Mr. Gould and his family find much pleasure on the water and spend considerable time upon the river and ocean.

George Gould and his charming wife Edith Kingdon Gould have spent the last two seasons at Lyndhurst, and will summer there this year. Mr. Gould and his children will also enjoy the Hudson breezes at the most beautiful spot on the river.

A. W. COOLEY.

A Horse of Another Kind.

"And Jones is ruined!"

"He is."

"Betting on fast horses, I suppose?"

"No; betting on slow ones."—[N. Y. Post.

AN ALLIANCE IDEA.

The Nebraska Warehouse Law—How It Is To Be Operated—Something Like the Sub-Treasury Scheme.

Boston Advertiser.

It does not seem to be understood generally that there is now in operation in Nebraska a "warehouse" law that has some of the elements of the Sub-Treasury scheme. This law was passed by the last legislature, under pressure from the Farmers' Alliance leaders, and its operation during the present year will undoubtedly attract much general attention, North and South. It is one of the legitimate fruits of the Farmers' Alliance victory of last year, and it is intended to work a blessing to the producers of cereals in Nebraska.

Whether it will fulfill the end for which it was designed remains to be seen. The main feature of the Warehouse law is the issue of warehouse receipts by the state. Since the law went into operation several grain elevators are being built throughout the state, and as soon as they are able to be used for storage purposes the state will issue warehouse receipts, negotiable in the "public Boards of Trade," which have also sprung up under the new law. Admission to these Boards of Trade can be had by the payment of a small fee, and is not confined merely to the farmer who has warehoused his grain.

It is stated on good authority that several large Chicago houses will maintain representatives at the more important boards of trade throughout the state, and that they will have a part in the grain operations during the coming season. The intention of the law is, of course, that the downtrodden farmer shall no longer be robbed by these grasping, greedy gangs of commission men and brokers. Under the new law the crops will be stored when prices are low and sold when prices go up. By realizing on a part of his holdings from time to time, the farmer is to live in comparative comfort until he is able to realize on the remainder. The idea seems to be that wheat is bound to "go up" at some time, and that as soon as it does the farmer will realize.

Even that much may be doubted. By his system of open boards of Trade the farmer has now put himself in competition with the skilled Chicago operators, and will be perhaps more at their mercy than under the old conditions. When they choose he will dance, and to what over measure they please. The establishment of open boards of Trade will merely give them a broader field for their peculiar methods, and the task of "cornering" the wheat market will be much easier than it has been for many years.

If the Nebraska farmers were, as a rule, a match for their old-time enemies, the Chicago operators, the new law might result favorably to its makers. But who believes for a moment that the situation can eventually have but the one result; that the farmers of Nebraska will wake up some morning to find their wheat sold at forced prices to a few Chicago millionaires, who will have realized on it within a week, and will make their profits as they have made them in the past, by the exercise of their superior shrewdness, skill and resources.

TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the ceasus enumerators neglected the most important inquiries made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C."

Write full name below. If a widow, write given name only, and add "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.	
1	
Name enlisted under, if different from above.	
2	
Rank at muster-out.	
3	
Letter of company.	No. of regiment.
4	
State mustered from.	
5	
Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.	
6	
Date of enlistment.	
7	
Date of discharge.	
8	
Present P. O. address.	
9	
If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.	
10	

Cut from the Toledo BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

The Picnic.

Ye ho, and ye ho, and it's who's for the picnic,
The strawberry's ripe and the ice cream is cold,
And the sweet lemonade is the pink of perfection,
Then off for the grove where the gingerbread's sold.

You can throw for a cane at the cost of a pickel,
Or pitch a base ball at the head of a nig,
Or try the three-shell game, exhibit your muscle,
Or ride the carousel if you're not too big.

You can swim, you can row, eat canned beef and dry cookies,
And not know you're tired till far into the night,
Dodge the big humble-bee and fight off the mosquitoes,
Oh, I tell you a picnic is 'way out of sight!
—[Buffalo Express.

She Could Use Him.

Mabel—Every night you look for a man under the bed. Now what would you do if you were to find one there some night?

She—Point my pistol at him ——

Mabel—You wouldn't shoot?

She—No; I'd propose.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

The Brute.

She—Enjoying yourself, dear?

He—Hugely, my love.

She—Smoking one of those lovely cigars I gave you?

He—No, dear; I said I was enjoying myself.—[Pittsburg Bulletin.

Life and Love.

I know that this was Life, the track
Where on with equal feet we fared;
And then, as now, the day prepared
The daily burden for the back.

But this it was that made me move
As light as carrier-birds in air;
I loved the weight I had to bear,
Because it needed help of Love.
—[Tennyson.

Royal Pastimes.

There is quite a difference in the pastimes of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The princess devotes much of her leisure time to drawing, the prince to dealing.—[N. Y. Press.

TINWARE IS NOW CHEAPER

THAN IT WAS A YEAR AGO.

Some Facts from Toledo Dealers of Interest to the People—The Free Trade "Tin Plate Liars" Shown Up.

Tinware is, on the whole, cheaper than it has been for years. The high tariff which the McKinley bill has established has not cost the workingman a cent, on the contrary has reduced the cost to him, and besides this, is now building up one of the greatest industries this country has. These statements are proved beyond dispute by facts, ascertained by a reporter for THE BLADE at local stores and manufactories.

The tariff on tin plate under the McKinley law is $2.37 per box. Before the bill passed it was $1.27. This is a raise of $1.10 which the American manufacturers must pay. In a box of tin plate there are 112 sheets of tin, each 14x20 inches in size. One sheet of this tin will make one 4-quart coffee pot. One box will make 112 coffee pots. They will, accordingly, cost $1.10 more than formerly. That is $.011 per coffee pot more than one year ago. This trifling sum is equalized between the manufacturer, the jobber and the retailer. By the time it gets to the consumer the difference is never known.

But the makers

HOME TALKS.

INTELLIGENT TEACHING.

What They Are Doing and What They Will Do—The Kindergarten and the Public School—A School of Impression.

IT is often said that we are a terribly matter-of-fact people, and growing more so every day. I wonder if it is true? Then there is another thing which one who thinks cannot help questioning about and that is the growing scorn for manual labor that seems to be getting stronger and stronger every day, making wider the yawning chasm between those who do not have to work and those who do. These two things must mean that there is a radical defect in education somewhere, even though we plume ourselves upon having the best system of any country in the world.

Sometimes I think the trouble must lie in the cramming process in vogue in our public schools, the cast-iron classification which compels the going over ot so much ground in a given time by each and every pupil, no matter what his bent or inclination. No doubt it was the best thing possible in the years agone, but to-day the nation has outgrown the kind of education that this produced, and is hungry for advancement.

Two influences are at work now that are most potent factors to bring about a change, and if anything can uplift labor and inculcate a true respect for it—if children can be taught to think independently, each for himself, these will be quite sure to bring it about. The manual training school and the kindergarten are opening new doors for the youth of our country to enter in. More and more are they commanding the interest of the people; more and more are intelligent, thoughtful men and women coming to feel that in these lie the keys to a long stride forward.

I was reading the other day in the New York *Epoch* of the feeling against the Kindergarten among the public schools in the great metropolis. A teacher warned one of her associates against the kindergarten agitators. "I'd rather teach the worst East Side youngster," she said, "than a child trained in one of those schools."

And why? Simply because she could not reduce the eager, questioning little one, whose thinking powers had been aroused by kindergarten teaching into the passive, or repressed condition that would endure the martinet government without rebellion. Such teachers, and they are, alas! too common, would stifle all originality, would hinder instead of encouraging and guiding activity, and this mode of treatment is so opposed to the experience of the little kindergartner who has learned to inquire about what he sees in order to gain knowledge, that the result is soon rebellion.

It is not in the least strange. He has been trained to observe and to seek to know the meaning of what is going on about him. Everything has a significance he has learned, and here is a whole world of mysteries. What wonder that he is eager and restless, longing for something to do! What wonder that he finds the erect you-must-not-stir condition almost beyond his powers of endurance, when everywhere are things that he wants to know? In the kindergarten no one failed to answer his questions, and he was kept busy. In the public school he is not allowed to speak except at such times as he is called upon or spoken to. Think what the change it must be from a place where all of his eager, earnest questions are answered, to one where they must all be repressed.

A teacher who cannot see what beauty and helpfulness the kindergarten training brings, has no business in the profession. And yet it is by no means always the teacher's fault that a public school education fails so largely in its purpose. It is rather that a set of people established in times past a certain curriculum, and it must be held to though the sky fall. And there is little in it to teach the boy and girl large views of life, and if the ground is all gone over, there is little time for the teacher to stop and help them to realize that there is such a thing as noble living than money-getting and money-spending after they have stopped studying books.

The following shows what is the aim and the methods employed to carry the kindergarten teaching out, told in a very interesting manner:

In the following simple, happy way, the children of rich and poor alike, learn the value of mutual service, and how interdependent we all are one upon the other. They play the game called "The Blacksmith." They know just what he does, what implements he uses, and, if practicable, they have been taken to a blacksmith's shop. To the the music of one of the loveliest of operas they imitate the motions of the brawny man. Then comes the "talk." The teacher tells them: "The blacksmith could not stand all day at his anvil, even if he were paid a great deal of money for it, if no one were willing to work on the farm, nor in the mine, to stand at the loom. Of what use would his money be if there were no food, coal or clothing in the market?" What use to be sure? These little "pre-minded" listeners catch the full meaning of the thought oft-times more clearly than many a money-hungry grown up child. One teacher says: "When you play store with the little folks, dwell upon the thought that we pay the store-man money, because, while he stays in the store, some one else is doing things for him, and he wants to pay them for being good, and they will come to see how helpless we should be unless all worked for one another in this way." The rich man's child learns that he needs the poor man's service as much as the poor man needs his money. Think of the results of thousands of children imbibing the true meaning of mutual service, and after all just what money represents, it would do away with much, if not all, the antagonism between the employer and employed, that now exists in almost every business. The kindergarten teaches the true and beautiful and loyal dependence and support that each and everyone of us give to the other—and a noble courtesy is the inevitable outcome. The most reluctant of teachers in Boston when the educators were agitating the possibility of having the kindergartens introduced into the public schools, admitted that the kindergarten pupils were more truthful, polite and considerate towards their teachers and each other than any pupils they had ever had.

Connected with every system of public schools in the land should be a Kindergarten, and the kindergarten method of teaching should be carried through to Commencement day. It is the children of to-day who are to make the nation's future, and the broader they are in intelligence the surer is the prosperity of the country. With this and with the noble work of the manual training school, there would be little danger of what now seems imminent—a warfare that may be something more than peaceful between capital and labor, for they would be taught to respect each the other and to recognize their mutual dependence.

SPEAKING of education reminds me of a new school which was described in a Boston paper recently. It is termed "a school of impression." And what do you suppose the originator proposes to do? He will receive all persons whose "facial lines haves have been distorted"—that is another and gentler way of speaking about people who look ill-natured—and restore them to harmony again. It would be interesting to know just the process proposed; but as near as one can judge it seems to be a sort of place where everybody is to be made to imagine that he has just the thing which he wants to make him happy. Of course it will have to be imagination, since the reality, in nine cases out of ten, would be beyond the bounds of possibility.

After all, there is nothing very strange about this, for anticipation is usually sweeter than the reality, and we live our happiest moments in looking forward to what is to be in the beautiful sometime. But just how this is to be reduced to a method is the puzzle.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Rose Tea.

YEAR or two ago a very fashionable entertainment was a color luncheon, or tea, in which all the belongings were of some one special color. There were yellow teas, pink teas, white teas, and so on, through all of the tints of the rainbow. To-day that is a thing of the past so far as the fashionable world is concerned, but floral dinners, teas and luncheons are in favor. In these one single flower is used exclusively, being used for decorating not only the dining room and the table service, but in the reception room as well.

Just at this season, a rose luncheon may be made very effective. Cover the table with a snowy damask linen cloth and use for the center piece linen embroidered with roses in their natural colors. Fill a flat low basket with ferns and roses mingled with a delicate vine of smilax. At each plate put either a single large bud tied with a ribbon to correspond with the color of the rose or several buds fastened together in the same way. If souvenirs are given, let them be something to correspond with the rose idea. They might be the same as those used in the pansy luncheon recently described in *Entertainment*. These were birthday books, each containing 31 pages, numbered to correspond with the day of the month. Upon the covers paint beautiful roses, using different varieties for the different books. Upon each page in quaint lettering, put some suitable quotation.

Bank roses upon the mantel piece in the receiving room and put them wherever a pretty place can be found for their holding.

The following *menu* is a good one for such an entertainment:

1. Bouillon.
2. Scalloped Salmon — Sandwiches — Veal Croquettes.
3. Creamed Potatoes—Hot Rolls.
4. Olives — Salted Almonds — Lobster Salad.
5. Ice Cream—Cocoanut Cake—Macaroons—Coffee.

The above well served makes a very enjoyable affair.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

CUSHIONS.—So many and so various are the uses of these articles that a heading like this one is exceedingly indefinite, but the particular kind of cushions that the writer is speaking of are those intended for the floor, to be taken out upon the porch, or thrown upon the ground under the trees—anywhere that they may be needed to sit upon, or for the feet.

Of course they must not be too fine for their purposes, but such as can stand hard usage. Very pretty coverings can be made of blue denim, upon which some conventional pattern has been etched or embroidered. Use the wash linen for the purpose, and then the covers may be taken off as often as soiled and made fresh and clean again.

Covers may also be made of dark brown linen, decorated in the same way, or of the gay striped linen. The beautiful figured French cretonnes also delight the eye, besides being very serviceable. Almost everybody has materials that can be put together in some fanciful way and make pretty covers for their cushions.

When the summer is over they can be put away for the winter, or be utilized as floor cushions in the house. Where there is no furnace and the floors are cold, they will be found a great comfort in cold weather, especially for invalids and old people.

TOBACCO POUCH—Make the bag the desired size leaving a good depth for fringe. Pink the top, cut narrow slits and run in two ribbon strings. Use the natural colored chamois for the bag. Stamp a design of two cigars and a pipe upon one side. Carefully outline with diamond gold paint. Also paint three or four bands of gold across the piece that is to be cut into fringe. Mix up a little brown diamond dye and carefully fill in the cigars and pipe. Also fill in between the gilt bands in the fringe. Dab gold and brown on the notches at the tip and put chamois tassels at the tie end of the strings. When all is dry cut the fringe, leaving it about an eighth of an inch wide. The fringe should be at least three inches deep.

A prettier or easier made tobacco pouch could not be imagined.

The colors of cream, brown and gold blend so well and are in perfect harmony.—JEAN HUNT.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl. slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr. treble; sh c, short crochet.

HEART LACE FOR DAISY.—Cast on 19 stitches. Knit across plain. 1st row—k 2—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—p 2—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—k 2. 2d row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—p 5—k 2—p 5—k 1. 3d row—k 2—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 2—o—k 1—o—k 2—p 2—k 9. 4th row—k 11—p 7—k 2—p 5—k 1. 5th row—k 2—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 3—p 2—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1. 6th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—p 9—k 2—p 5—k 1. 7th row—k 2—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 4—o—k 1—o—k 4—p 2—k 12. 8th row—k 14—p 11—k 2—p 5—k 1. 9th row—k 2—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 11—p 2—k 12. 10th row—cast off 5—k 8—p 11—k 2—p 5—k 1. 11th row—k 2—o—n—o—n—p 2—sl 1—k 1—pass slipped one over the knitted one—k 7—n—p 2—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1. 12th row—k 3—n 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—p 9—k 2—p 5—k 1. 13th row—k 2—o—n—o—n—p 2—s and b—k 5—n—k 2. 14th row—k 11—p 7—k 2—p 5—k 1. 15th row—k 2—o—n—o—n—p 2—s and b—k 3—n—p 2—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1. 16th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—p 5—k 2—p 5—k 1. 17th row—k 2—o—n—o—n—p 2—s and b—k 1—n—p 2—k 12. 18th row—k 14—p 2—k 2—p 5—k 1. 19th row—k 2—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 3 tog—p 2—k 12. 20th row—Bind off 4—k 12—p 5—k 1.—MRS. S. L. CLARK.

A ROSETTE.—Rosettes are often used in tidies, borders and the like. To make the above, begin with a chain of 4 stitches, and unite in a ring. In this loop work 29 trebles.

2d round: Work 1 ch. and 1 treble over each treble of the last round.

3d round: *On the treble and next chain make a leaf thus: The cotton twice round the needle, take up the stitch, work through 2, cotton on the needle, draw through 2; cotton on the needle, take up the stitch again, work through 2, cotton on the needle, work through 2; cotton on the needle take up the next stitch, and work all off the needle, 2 loops at a time; then 4 ch. Repeat from *.

4th round: 1 dc on the middle of the 4th ch., *5 ch., 1 dc on the middle of the next 4 ch.; repeat from *. Fasten off neatly at the end of the round.

Correspondence.

ONE WAY BY WHICH A WOMAN CAN EARN MONEY.—Dear sisters of the BLADE HOUSEHOLD:—There is one very necessary kind of work which a woman in a town or city can do to earn money, and this is mending. Some of you may feel surprised at my idea, but please listen.

There are many people who would willingly have their mending done if they knew they could have it done quickly and neatly.

First put your advertisement in the paper and tell the people you will do all kinds of mending, neatly and promptly for them, and then when the work comes, fulfill your promise. But understand that you must know how to do it well, or you will not give satisfaction.

You will find gentlemen who will want their coats rebound; their vests relined, and coats, vests and pants that need to have rents sewed up, or torn, or worn places nicely darned and pressed. Then pants most always need mending around the hem; this is a very particular part of mending.

Then there are very busy mothers, who would hire the buttonholes worked in their best dresses, or have the old, worn-out braid taken off from the bottom of their dress skirts, and new braid put on them if they could find some one who could do it neatly.

You could mend the table linen, make tray towels and napkins out of the tablecloths that were worn out in the center; you could turn the sheets for busy mothers, or for those who did not care to do it themselves. This is a very important part of the mending if a housekeeper wishes her sheets to wear well, and keep them up nicely, instead of having them worn so thin in the center that they will require patching. The comfort that can be derived from having things kept well mended is known to all the members of a well-managed household.—MISS LUCY M. HIBBARD.

TWO SIDES TO THE QUESTION.—Every question has two sides, and it is well to hear both, or think of both before judging. This has been brought very forcibly to my mind quite recently. I was spending the day with a friend in the country, and while recalling memories of mutual friends, we spoke of Anna B. Said my friend:

"I am in daily dread of a visit from her. She comes every year, and brings her four children with her; always at unexpected times, and most always at the most inconvenient times for me to entertain her. I like her, and am glad to see her, and all I can do to make her visit pleasant, but I confess that I dread her coming and rejoice when she leaves us, on account of her children. It seems as if they felt that the country, and the people who lived there were made solely for their delight. After a visit from them, one is fully prepared to believe all of the newspaper stories of the doings of city children in the country. They destroy everything they can lay their hands on, and keep the whole place in an uproar and every one in constant dread of what they may do next. Anna seems perfectly unconscious that they make us any trouble, and it would be considered a breach of hospitality for us to mention that they do. I never visit her, nor allow our children to do so, lest that might open the way for longer or more frequent visits from her, but she overlooks that and comes every summer."

A short time after this I met Anna in her city home, and mentioned that I had visited our friend in the country.

"I positively must arrange to go out there soon," said she. "Mary expects us every summer, and would never forgive me if I did not bring the children to spend some time with her. I suppose she really looks forward to our coming with pleasure, for she lives such a quiet, retired life, never going anywhere that she would know nothing of what is going on in the world, if I did not take pity upon her and spend a while each year to tell her of the fashions, and who has died and married—yes, we *must* try and find time to go soon."

Oh! wad the power some giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us!

—SOUTH DAKOTA.

Correspondence Clippings.

What shall we do for summer amusements for our young folks?

We live in a small, inland town where we cannot indulge in boat rides; we have no concerts or theater to attend, and there is nothing left us except picnics. We can have them, of course, but what can we do to make them pleasant? One gets tired of just going out into the woods and eating their luncheon, and then returning home. I wish that some or all of the HOUSEHOLD would send suggestions for summer amusements, and for other times of the year, too. We have to work hard most of the time, and when we have a chance to rest, we want to have something pleasant to do.—COUNTRY GIRL.

Vacation time is close at hand and what shall I do with my boys and girls, when they do not have their school to keep them occupied a part of the time?

The girls I can interest at home, teaching them to sew, or to do housework, and giving them occasionally a little outing. But the boys!—there is nothing for them except to be in some one's way around the house, or be off, no one knows where, from morning till night. I dislike to have them away from home, as they are apt to get into bad company without intending to, but what can I do? There is no work about the house for them to do—no wood or coal to bring in, even, for we burn gas; we do not keep a cow or a horse, so they cannot have the care of them. They are tired of books, and we cannot afford to let them go away. Do, someone, suggest what shall we do with the boys this summer?—ANXIOUS MOTHER.

Our memorial sermon this year was good. The preacher took for his subject, "Wickedness in High Places." The old soldiers present were considerably stirred up, as most all, if not all, were whisky men, and the drinking boys voted him a crank. He spoke of army days, and of his chaplain, saying, "He did not think God would send any man to hell who fought for our government and the freedom of the slave." No, God will not send any man to hell! but men prefer to travel there themselves, and God calling them to come back all the time, and whisky urging them on (perhaps I ought to say the devil in the shape of alcohol).

How many of you will join me in signing a petition to Congress to pass a law prohibiting a certain class of people, known as "unexpected visitors" from dropping in on us in warm weather? In cooler times, I can muster up my courage, and provide a meal for any number out of what I have in the house, even at short notice; but not in summer time, especially on Sunday, when I've planned an easy dinner—just for Jonas and myself—and am settled in a cool place, with a good book, and expect to have such a comfortable day; then to have two or three, or maybe more, people for whom we don't care a straw, notwithstanding they claim some remote kinship, come piling in with such a gratifying assurance, taking it quite for granted that we are delighted to see them. I have to get into the kitchen, and go to work; Jonas has to leave his beloved newspaper (THE BLADE, of course), to entertain them, and by the time they are gone, my patience is gone, too, I am hot and tired and cross, and have no respect for anybody who says something about the "saving grace of hospitality." We make a point of not visiting on Sunday ourselves, and never go away to stay over a meal without an invitation, and I do think we might be "done unto as we do to others," in this respect, at least.—AMANDA JONES.

Inquiries.

This spring we sprayed our plum trees with Paris green to kill the curculio. The fruit is hanging on very well so far, but the leaves are curling up and falling off. They are covered on the under side with lice and are very sticky. Does the Paris green affect them in this way? We used a tablespoonful to a wooden pailful of water. What time is strong? and can we do anything to save the trees, for they seem to be dying?—STELLA DAVIS.

If any one in THE HOUSEHOLD has had experience in training a parrot to talk, will they please let us have the benefit of it at an early date? We have a bird that says a few words, and we would like very much to teach her something besides "Polly wants a cracker," if we can learn how.—THEODORE.

I would like to ask "Tom's Wife" how far below the waist line to measure for the waist, and also if the slash at the lower edge is filled?—KATE G.

Will some of the readers of THE BLADE tell me how to arrange the trees and shrubs in my yard? There is one square acre with house in the centre and no trees in it yet, excepting on the north side. The road is on the west.—MRS. FLORA A. MOORE.

Will some one tell me how to make old-fashioned "rye and Indian" bread?—POLLY.

Will you tell me what ails my canary? He has a good appetite and is not moulting, but he sits on his heels all day on the perch or the cage floor, and does not sing a note.—EVELYN.

Will some one tell me how to cleanse wool in a suitable manner to make mattresses of?—H. S. GILBERT.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. M. J. F., there is no reason why you should not continue to use the compound indefinitely, and also apply it twice a day if you choose.—ED.

Daisy: The following recipe published in THE BLADE some time ago is said to be very good for gray hair. It can be made up by any druggist, and should be applied to the hair morning and night. —ED.

Fluid extract jaborandi, 1 oz.; tincture cinchona, 1 oz.; bay rum, 2 ozs.; rose water, 4 ozs.

Tell "Lou H. Wagner" I would like some practical lessons on garment cutting and fitting.—KATE G.

Anna M. J.: Whole cloves scattered about the shelves on places infested with red ants, will drive them away.—CARRIE.

Allison: A sure cure for or preventative of carpet bugs is equal quantities of powdered borax, camphor and saltpetre scattered very around the edges of the carpet, or use a strong solution to wash the floor. This will keep out all kinds of insects from closets or boxes.—HELENA S.

In reply to the lady that asks if cochineal will dye cotton or wool, please say it is best on wool, but will dye cotton a pink. This is a good red for cotton: For 4 lbs. cotton, 2 lbs. red wood; 4 ozs. muriate of tin. Boil the wood an hour; pour off the dye into a tub and add the tin; put in the goods and let them remain 5 minutes.—MARY L. WICKHAM.

Harry Endicott: "Speak nothing but good of the dead," is an English version of the Latin maxim, "*De mortuis nil nisi bonum.*"

"The schoolmaster is abroad," was in a speech uttered by Lord Brougham in 1820—"The schoolmaster is abroad, and I trust to him, armed with his primer, against the soldier in full military array. —[ED.

Dora: Crocheted basket: Select a dish of the size and shape you desire your basket. Commence at the center of the bottom, and with any stitch widen and narrow to fit the dish. Allow a little for shrinkage. Make a stiff starch; let the article soak in the starch for an hour, then rub it in thoroughly and stretch it evenly over the dish, which it is to be fitted. Turn the dish bottom side up on a board, fasten each scollop of the border, to the board, with a pin. Let it stand till perfectly dry. It can then be removed from the dish and painted or varnished as you wish and finished with ribbons. These baskets can be made of any size and are very pretty and useful. —MARGARET.

Seasonable Recipes.

BAKED CAULIFLOWER.—Wash the cauliflower, cut off the outer leaves, break the head into flowrets, throw into a kettle of salted boiling water and boil 30 minutes. Drain and place in a baking dish, rub smooth 1 tablespoonful of butter and 1 tablespoonful of flour and put with ½ pt. of milk into a sauce pan; stir continually until it boils, add pepper and salt and let the mixture stand over boiling water 10 min.; pour the sauce over the cauliflower, sprinkle thickly with bread crumbs, with bits of butter scattered over it and bake in a quick oven about 15 min., or until the bread crumbs are a delicate brown.

CAULIFLOWER WITH CHEESE.—Pick off the outer leaves from a head of cauliflower, cut off the stem close to the flowrets; wash the head well in cold water and then soak, the top downward, for 1 hr. in cold water; tie in a piece of cheese-cloth, place in a kettle of salted boiling water, boil gently for 30 min. or until it is tender; when done, drain carefully and turn into a deep dish; put 1 tablespoonful of butter and 1 tablespoonful of flour into a sauce pan, mix till smooth, add 1 ½ pt. of milk; stir continually until it boils, then add ½ teaspoonful salt and 4 tablespoonfuls of grated cheese; pour this over the cauliflower and serve at once.

POTATO SOUFFLE.—We give this in answer to a request from a correspondent. Steam six good sized potatoes. When done, mash them and add while hot 1 tablespoonful of butter; ½ pt. cream, or rich milk, salt and pepper to taste. Beat till smooth and light. Beat the white of four eggs to a stiff froth and stir gently into the potatoes. Heap them on a baking dish or drop by spoonful on greased paper. Dust thickly with grated cheese and put in a quick oven till a golden brown. Serve very hot.

CHERRY PUDDING.—Mix 2 cupfuls of flour, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder and water to make a soft dough—or a batter thick enough to drop from the spoon. Butter some cups and drop in some batter, then one spoonful sweet cherries, and more batter, enough to nearly fill the cups. Steam ½ hour, and eat with sweetened cream, or any sauce preferred. This recipe can be used with any fruit; either fresh or canned.

CHERRY PIE.—The sour cherries make the best pies; stone them, and to each large pie use 3 tablespoonfuls of sugar, and ½ tablespoonful of flour. Bake with two crusts and eat warm.

Eternal Vigilance

Is the price of health. But with all our precautions there are enemies always lurking about our systems, only waiting a favorable opportunity to assert themselves. Impurities in the blood may be hidden for years or even for generations and suddenly break forth, undermining health and hastening death. For all diseases arising from impure blood Hood's Sarsaparilla is the unequalled and unapproached remedy. It is King of them all, for it conquers disease.

In Urgent Need.

Batley (in History exam.): They say that history repeats itself. Ah, if it would but repeat itself to me!—[Harvard Lampoon.

THE STORY OF KHALED

F. MARION CRAWFORD'S LATEST ONE

Mrs. Amelia E. Barr's "Rose of a Hundred Leaves"—Capt. Charles King and His Books—Imitating an Author.

THE last book of Marion Crawford's has a somewhat similar flavor to most of his former works, and yet departs from them in a large degree, it being decidedly Oriental in every particular. The name "Khaled" is that of the hero. He is one of the genii converted to the Moslem faith on hearing Mohammed read the "Koran by night in the valley Al Nakhlah. Asrael, the Angel of Death, looks up from writing in his book the names of those who are to be born, and blotting out the names of those who have lived their years and must die, and sees Khaled standing before him motionless. Surprised at the sight, for the genii are not "allowed even to pass the gate of the first heaven, in which the stars hang by chains of gold, each star being inhabited by an angel who guards the entrance against the approach of devils."

Upon demanding the wherefore of his presence there, Khaled answered that he came to have his name written down in the book of life and death, "that I may be a man on earth, and after an appointed time thou shalt blot it out and I shall die."

Asrael knew that this was the will of Allah, "for angels are thus immediately made conscious of the divine commands." He asked Khaled to tell his story, which forthwith the latter related, in the course of which he describes the rarely beautiful maiden Zehowah who would have wedded an unbeliever, thinking that thus she might convert him and his people to the true faith. Khaled saw that she was deceived, and to save her killed her would-be bridegroom. For taking the law upon himself which belonged to Allah alone, it was declared that he deserved to die, but because the man was an unbeliever, Khaled had earned life by slaying him, but it was not meet that in his lot that there should be nothing but reward or nothing but punishment, but he should not yet receive a soul. He must go to Asrael, who at his leisure would write his name in the book of the living. Then he must proceed to the city of Riad bearing gifts, and the beautiful Zehowah would accept him in marriage though she loved him not. However, in the course of time, she would say "Khaled, I love thee," then he should receive an immortal soul.

THE story then proceeds to describe the trials through which Khaled passes in order to reach what alone would give him immortality. All comes as the angel has said. He wins his bride and immediately comes to love her and long for her love, but though obedient and virtuous, kind and affectionate, the snow-capped mountains could not be more cold. She cannot understand what it is that he craves, cannot see why he is not satisfied. He goes forth and does wonderful things in battle against the enemies of his people, and returns dreaming that gratitude will turn her heart to him, but it does not. She calls love a thought, an idea. All of his earnest beseeching, while it troubles her, fails to answer her love, and at last he tells her that "it is not so hard to cut through steel as to touch the heart of the woman who does not love, and it is easier to tear down towers and strongholds of stone with the naked hands than to build a temple upon the moving sand of an empty heart."

A little deft touches, here and there, he shows the subtle workings of human hearts everywhere and always. The way in which Khaled tries to arouse her through the pangs of jealousy is a fine bit of description. It is the story of what is enacted over and over again, and has been from the time of Eve. So, too, with the deception practiced by a woman who loves and is scorned. Then the slow but sure creeping of a slander is shown, and how it goes from one to another, and another, piling up like a bank of snow until it overtops all that surrounds it. It is charmingly carried through from the beginning to the end, and whether one reads just for the picturesque Orientalism of the tale alone, or discerns a deeper meaning besides, it affords unique entertainment.

"Khaled; A Tale of Arabia," is published by Macmillan & Co., New York City.

ENTIRELY different in style is the complete novelette in Lippincott's Magazine for July, entitled "A Rose of a Hundred Leaves," by Amelia E. Barr. The latter has also for its theme Love which she calls the oldest and the newest of all the world. She has for her heroine a fair Scotch girl, pure and sweet as any wild rose. She gives her heart to the handsome man who also loves, but who tires and hies him away, to repent and turn again thereafter.

The story is told with all the verve that characterizes Mrs. Barr at her best, and it is one of the most attractive of all of the novelettes that have been published in this magazine.

I was glad to see in this same number a strong defence of the literary works of Captain Charles King, which have been lately so harshly criticised in the New *York Journalist*. The writer is a brother officer who knows Captain King well, and who also knows army life and its peculiar phases. He bears witness to the truthfulness of the pictures which are so admirably portrayed. The characters are not, however, each one to represent a single individual, but he has combined traits in so skilful a manner as to give each person an air of reality that has led to constant efforts to determine who he is writing of.

Capt. King has done much by his writings to draw the army and the people nearer together. Those who have never before taken an interest in military matters are doing so now. And, besides this, he has presented the characteristics of the true soldier and the true gentleman which are often combined in our officers, and he has shown equally well the despicable cowards and cads that are also found there.

That Capt. King will go on for many years to come with his sparkling stories, delineating army life, is the warm and earnest hope of the thousands of his readers.

THE following is of interest, as showing how easy it is for the style of any author, no matter how unique it may be, to be imitated so that the reading public is unconscious of the imitation:

"A singular story is related of Edgar Fawcett's new novel, 'A New York Family. It first ran serially through the pages of the *Illustrated American*. Mr. Fawcett left for Europe before the first chapters were published. For a time everything went on swimingly. Fifteen chapters had made their appearance and the novel was gaining new friends for the paper. Suddenly, at the last moment, the printers announced that the next two chapters were missing from the MS. Search was made everywhere—in the editorial rooms, in the printers' office and in the office of the artist who was illustrating the work. At last all hope was abandoned. It was Wednesday. The paper went to press on Thursday. What was to be done? Mr. Fawcett was in Europe. He could not be appealed to—it would take weeks before he could supply the missing chapters. Then one of the editors stepped into the breach. It was he who had read and accepted the MS. He volunteered to supply the missing chapters, depending partly on memory, partly on his inventive faculties. He went out that night to his seashore hotel, called for a bottle of claret and half a dozen strong cigars, and by 10 o'clock the next morning turned up at the office with six thousand words of copy to fill up the hiatus so unexpectedly produced. The novel appeared as usual, and none of the readers of the paper was a bit the wiser. And, later on, as Mr. Fawcett found himself too busy to substitute his own two chapters, and as he was content with the version of his involuntary collaborator, the latter's two chapters form a portion also of the printed book."

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

SPRINGVIEW, NEB.

Fern Wentworth,	Orrie Wentworth,
Jim Wilkins,	Fred Wilkins,
	Josie Wilkins.

HAZEL DELL, ILL.

Bennett Pollen,	Guy Inskeep,
Ira Gildwell,	Lizzie Applegate,
Samuel Oakes,	Frankie Freeland,
Fayie Freeland,	Willie Rockwell,
Ora Freeland,	Etta Freeland.

Names this week, 15. Total, 31,283.
The above emoraces all names received up to July 6.

A Child's Laughter.

A. C. SWINBURNE.

All the bells of heaven may ring,
All the birds of heaven may sing,
All the wells on earth may spring,
All the winds on earth may bring
All sweet sounds together:
Sweeter far than all things heard,
Hand of harper, tone of bird,
Sound of woods at sundown stirred,
Wood-dell water's winsome word,
Wind in warm wan weather.

One thing yet there is that none
Hearing one its chime he'done
Knows not well the sweetest one
Heard of men beneath the sun,
Hoped in heaven hereafter;
Soft and strong and loud and light,
Very sound of very light
Heard from morning's rosiest height,
When the soul of all delight
Fills a child's clear laughter,

Golden bells of welcome rolled
Never fourth such notes, nor told
Hours so blithe in tones so bold,
As the radiant mouth of gold
Here that rings forth heaven.
If the golden-crested wren
Were a nightingale—why, then,
Something seen and heard of men
Might be half as sweet as when
Laughs a child of seven.

"Never Faileth."

CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.

Once, Isaac, going on a short trip for cattle, offered to bring Charlie a knife if he would plant the potatoes. Isaac forgot the knife, but he received a scrawl, saying, "You needent to bring me any knife. I aint teched the potates. Charlie."

For the anxious little woman, with the Gospel of Matthew for a text book,—a book given her years before by a tract distributor, but hitherto unread,—had managed during the bad days in winter to teach the boy something of reading and writing.

When Isaac would vow, as he often did, that Charlie should never stay under his roof another night, the boy would suddenly work so well, doing almost a man's work, that Isaac's wrath was sure to cool. For Charlie was really skilful with the cattle, and so strong that Isaac could never make up his mind to do without him.

There was one person, and only one, who never said he was a bad boy. At night he had more than once waked up to catch a glimpse of a white face, quite near him in the moonlight, and to feel hot tears drop on his face. Usually he turned over and tried to appear very sound asleep; once he choked, and put his arms around her neck, and gave her a great boyish hug and kiss that she never forgot.

But the next day he was worse than he had ever been before, and was whipped three times by Isaac.

Meantime Isaac was failing. "I'm breaking, Malviny," he said one afternoon, coming in earlier than usual. He sat by the table, his head in his arms, never heeding milking time, never looking up to growl at Charlie when he entered.

A great tenderness rose up in the patient little woman's heart, and she stole around softly and made the best supper she could. But he did not lift his head to look at it.

In the morning he started out to milk, but came back and sat again with his head in his arms; and then, not knowing that she could do so, but with a love and pity in her heart that must find expression, his wife coaxed him in timid words to go to bed; and when he was there, the womanly instincts came uppermost, and she tidied the room, and darkened it, and moved quietly and smoothed Isaac's forehead, though it almost frightened her to do it.

She tried to encourage him, and as she walked around she sang in a low voice her only song, "Love is the greatest thing in the world."

He heard the words, and roused himself to listen.

"Come here, Malviny," he said. As she sat beside him he took her small, bony, twisted, hard-worked hand in his large one, and said brokenly:

"I'm sorry I aint been kinder to you, Malviny. No man ever had so good a wife as I've hed."

There was a long pause, while the chickens could be heard scratching outside the door.

"We aint made much of life," he went on. "This day, lying here, watching you and your quiet ways, and feeling your hand, is the sweetest day I ever hed, Malviny."

He said no more. He held her hand, and died at sunset.

The neighbors virtuously hoped that now Widow Holt was left alone, Charlie would do better, especially as he was getting so well-grown. He was 16 now.

But he did not do better; he did worse. He stayed away whole days from the farm. The milking, and all the hard chores, fell upon one poor little sorrowing woman. She tried to have nice meals, but Charlie was seldom at home to eat them, and the things were put away untasted. Soon she would have nothing to eat, she knew, if Charlie did not help.

When he came home she looked so anxiously at him, trying so hard to say something kind and interested, that he would go outside the house and stay until bedtime; and she would sit reading through blurred eyes her now almost sworn Gospel of Matthew.

Then she would pray that God would help her love him better. She thought if she had only given him more love, or the right love, he would have been a better boy.

Many rumors were afloat about Charlie. Some of the neighbors' boys were becoming reckless and unmanageable. It was all due to Charlie, the neighbors said, and there was talk of driving him out of the county.

One night Charlie came dashing up on his horse, pale and breathless, and there was a great welt from a whiplash on his neck and cheek. He broke into the little room and said:

"I'm going. Barnes and Clack and Hall met me on horseback at the Corners, and Nat Hall's run away, and they say its my fault. Barnes cut me with his whip, and they say they're coming, up here by midnight, and if I'm not gone they'll horsewhip me out of the county!"

The boy's eyes were like sparks of fire, and his face was white with rage, but not so white as the little woman's, who grasped the chair-back.

"I've—loved you so—Charlie!" she said, in a voice like a cry.

The boy's throat worked; the color came into his face and left it; his hands clinched, and then, with a groan, he threw himself on the bed. His strong young shoulders shook, and he sobbed in a storm of tears.

She knelt down beside him. All she could say was, "Charlie—my little Charlie!" She did not know how to talk.

"I won't go," he said, after an hour. "They can horsewhip all they like, but I can't leave you. I'll be good; oh, I'm so bad—so bad! I——" He put his hand in her lap, and she smoothed it as she did at night when she thought he was asleep. "I want—to take care of you—but I'm so bad!"

She sat there and soothed him until he fell asleep. She waited until 12 o'clock, but no one came.

Then she looked and looked on the face she loved so much—the square forehead, the tanned, fresh-colored cheeks—on that dreadful welt, the firm chin, the mouth she thought so beautiful, the dark brown hair with the wave in it, the long lashes on the cheek. It was a reckless face, but it looked like such a good face to her—it always had looked good to her, no matter what he did!

His brows drew together, and he murmured in his sleep just as he did the first night he came. He was only a boy after all; he said he would be good!

"Is love the greatest thing in the world? Can my love for him, and his love for me, and God's love for both, make him a good boy? If it can, love is the greatest thing in the world."

In the morning, when he woke, she was sitting beside him, half-afraid to have him wekee; for he was a good boy when he was asleep.

He seemed dazed at first. Then he flushed, and looking square into her eyes said, with a new tone in his boyish voice, "You love me, don't you? Well, I'll show I love you—you see?"

She did see. He was as good a worker as any man around, and he knew it. He began his farming on a small scale, so that he could do everything himself—so "she" could live "comfortable like."

The little woman could not understand the summer that followed. A different look came into her eyes, and Charlie said there was color in her cheeks. Perhaps it was true, for it was a wonderful thing to have a happy voice asking what she wanted, and telling her not to do this or that, but to rest.

Charlie found time to do so many new things! They had a garden with lettuce and tomatoes and sweet peas—things they never had before.

He said that the one room with its shed kitchen was not fit for her to live in, and he worked early and late, and made trades with carpenters, until he added a kitchen and a porch and two rooms for bedrooms.

Then came that wonderful day, the most frivolous day in all that little woman's life, when they took the horses and wagon and started before sunrise for Topeka, and came back by moonlight with a bed, a great rocking-chair, a looking

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

THE DEBT STATEMENT.

Secretary Foster Calls Attention to Certain Modifications and Gives the Reasons Therefor — Should Have Been Done Before.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The following is an authoritative explanation of the change in form of the debt statement issued yesterday, and the reason therefor:

The secretary of the Treasury calls attention to certain changes in the monthly debt statement issued for June, 1891, and in the daily statement of cash in the Treasury.

Heretofore the manner and make-up of the monthly statement required the showing of an increase or decrease in the public debt. Under this form it has happened on several occasions that when large purchases of bonds were made, the statement following would show an increase of the public debt, when a reduction had really been effected. This was owing to the fact that the principal and premium paid for bonds reduced the cash on hand beyond the amount of bonds actually redeemed.

The secretary has concluded, after much thought on the matter, to separate the statement of the debt from the statement of the cash in the treasury. Hereafter the statement of the cash on hand will show the net increase or decrease from month to month, and this statement will be a part of the form now adopted.

In making up the statement of cash in the treasury, the figures will plainly show the different kinds of money included in the total. Against this total will be stated the cash liabilities. These items have been eliminated. The secretary holds that if accrued interest may be charged as a liability against cash, then with equal propriety accrued salaries can be so charged, or in like manner the accrued liability for the construction of public buildings, or for the improvement of rivers and harbors.

The matured debt item is made up of the remnant of bonds and other forms of indebtedness remaining unpaid from the foundation of the government. It is assumed that less than 25 per cent of these will ever be presented for payment. They are now, as heretofore, carried on the debt statement, but not as a liability against cash.

The secretary also calls attention to the items of liability against the cash in the treasury, composed, first, of the 5 per cent fund held for the redemption of the uncurrent national bank notes, which sum can only be reduced by the retirement of national bank circulation. The secretary thinks this amount ought by law to be covered into the treasury, as was done recently with the fund for the redemption of failed and retired national banks. The probability is that this sum will be increased during the coming year instead of being reduced. Second, the item of outstanding checks and drafts which rarely ever falls below five million dollars. Third, disbursing officers' balances now amounting to about thirty-four million dollars. This money is in the treasury and in the government depositories to the credit of the disbursing officers, and seldom falls below the present amount. Fourth, agency accounts made up mainly of postal revenues and subject to the draft of the postmaster-general. This, too, rarely falls below $8,000,000.

These four items amount to $51,000,000, and if held by a bank could be safely loaned up to nine-tenths of the total sum.

The secretary will not hereafter deduct from his cash balance the amount on deposit from the national bank nor the fractional silver coin on hand. He thinks there is no good reason why this should ever have been done.

FINANCES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Public Debt Statement for the Month of June.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The following is a recapitulation of the public debt statement issued on June 1:

Interest-bearing debt:	June 30, '91.	May 31, '91.
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$ 50,860,200	
Bonds at 4 per cent	550,500,000	
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	93,020	
Aggregate of interest-bearing debt, exclusive of U. S. bonds issued to Pacific railroads	$ 610,520,120	$ 610,520,120
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	1,614,705	1,847,505
Decrease	32,800	
Debt bearing no interest	393,662,735	335,448,601
Decrease	2,185,866	
Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt	1,005,806,560	1,008,025,226
Decrease	2,218,666	
Certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	540,190,031	538,190,649
Increase		1,999,382
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and treasury notes	1,545,996,591	1,546,216,875
Cash in the treasury:		
Gold coin	$ 176,450,377	
Bars	62,067,743	
	$ 238,518,121	
Silver dollars	$ 347,976,227	
Subsidiary coin	19,540,695	
Bars	26,980,847	
Trade dollar, bars	4,484,203	
	399,001,974	
Paper:		
Legal tender notes (old issue)	$ 22,966,743	
Treasury notes of 1890	9,765,252	
Gold certificates	31,060,030	
Silver certificates	7,351,037	
Currency certificates	1,425,000	
National bank notes	5,655,173	
	78,709,236	
Other bonds, interest and coupons paid, awaiting reimbursement	$ 10,412	
Minor coin and fractional currency	325,367	
Deposits in national bank depositories, general account	23,592,199	
Disbursing officers' balances	4,780,499	
	28,709,419	
Aggregate		$ 745,349,751
Demand liabilities:		
Gold certificates	$ 152,156,429	
Silver certificates	314,715,185	
Currency certificates	22,790,000	
Treasury notes of 1890	50,238,417	
		$ 540,190,031
Fund for redemption of uncurrent national bank notes	$ 4,900,866.81	
Outstanding checks and drafts	6,108,127.19	
Disbursing officers' balances	33,834,651	
Agency accounts, etc	6,416,265	
		51,265,011
Gold reserve	$ 100,000,000	
Net cash balance	53,993,808	
		153,893,808
Aggregate		$ 745,349,751
Cash balance in the treasury, May 31, 1891		$158,886,717
Cash balance in the treasury June 30, 1891		153,893,808
Decrease during the month		4,992,809

Copyright Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The President to-day issued a proclamation providing for the granting of copyright in the United States to the citizens or subjects of Belgium, France, Great Britain and Switzerland.

Special Assistant Attorney Appointed.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Attorney General Miller has appointed Elisha N. Sanford a special assistant United States attorney for service at Prescott, A. T.

Were Elkins's Guests.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Secretaries Rusk and Foster spent the Fourth of July at Elkins, W. Va., as the guests of Hon. S. B. Elkins.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN DEAD.

The Aged Statesman and Only Surviving Ex-Vice-President Dies at the Tarratine Club Rooms in Bangor, Me.

BANGOR, Me., July 6.—Ex-Vice President Hannibal Hamlin died Saturday night at 8:15 o'clock. He was down town in the afternoon and went to the Tarratine club rooms, where he was playing pedro when his head fell forward on his chest. A gentleman remarked: "The senator seems to feel badly." Mr. Hamlin said: "I do."

The men gathered around him, and he was taken to a lounge. Dr. Obinson, who was in the next room, attended him,

and afterwards Drs. Mason and Phillips were called. No pulse was visible for an hour, and it was thought they could not bring him out. Finally he revived some, and managed to articulate freely.

The doctors worked over him faithfully, and his family was sent for. Mrs. Hamlin, General Charles Hamlin, his son and his wife, and other members were at his side. All was done for him in human power but failed, and he passed away peacefully at 8:15 p. m. He leaves a widow and sons, General Charles Hamlin, esq., a lawyer of Ellsworth, and Frank Hamlin, now living at Chicago. Mr. Hamlin has been perceptibly failing for several weeks, but seemed as well as usual in the forenoon and walked down town.

THE DEAD STATESMAN.

Synopsis of His Brilliant Public and Private Career.

Hannibal Hamlin was born in Paris, Oxford county, Me., August 27, 1809. He was prepared for a collegiate education, but was compelled by the death of his father to take charge of the home farm until he was of age. He learned printing, studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1833, and practiced in Hampton, Penobscot county, Me., until 1848. He was a member of the legislature from 1836 until 1840, and again in 1847. He was speaker of the lower branch 1837-39-40. In 1840 he received the Democratic nomination for Congress, and during the exciting Harrison campaign held joint discussions with his competitors, being the first to introduce that political practice in Maine.

In 1842 he was elected as a Democrat to Congress, and re-elected in 1844. He was chosen to the United States Senate for four years in 1848 to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of John Fairfield. He was re-elected in 1851, but resigned in 1857 to be inaugurated governor, having been elected to that office as a Republican. Less than a month afterward, on the 20th of February, he resigned the governorship, as he had again been chosen United States senator for the full term of six years. He served until January 1861, when he resigned, having been elected Vice President on the ticket with Abraham Lincoln. He presided over the Senate from March 4, 1861, until March 3, 1865. In the latter year he was appointed collector of the port of Boston, but resigned in 1866.

From 1861 until 1865 he had also acted Regent of the Smithsonian Institution, and was reappointed in 1870, continuing for the following twelve years, during which time he became dean of the board. He was again elected and re-elected to the U. S. Senate, serving from March 4, 1869, until March 3, 1881. In June, of that year, he was named Minister to Spain, but gave up the office the year following and returned to this country. He received the degree of LL.D. from Colby college, then Waterville college, of which institution he was trustee for over twenty years.

Senator Hamlin, although a Democrat, was an original anti-slavery man, and so strong were his convictions that they finally led to his separation from that party. Among the significant incidents of his long career of nearly fifty years may be mentioned the fact that in the temporary and involuntary absence of David Wilmot from the House of Representatives during the session of the XXIVth Congress at the critical moment when the measure since known as the Wilmot proviso had to be presented for the opportunity irrevocably lost, Mr. Hamlin, while his anti-slavery friends were in the greatest confusion and perplexity, seeing that only a second's delay would be fatal, offered the bill and secured its passage by a vote of 115 to 106.

In common, however, with Abraham Lincoln, Mr. Hamilton strove simply to prevent the extension of slavery into new territory, and did not seek to secure its abolition. In a speech in the United States Senate, June 12, 1858, in which he gave his reasons for changing his party allegiance, he thus referred to the Democratic convention then recently held in Cincinnati. "The convention has actually incorporated into the platform of the Democratic party that doctrine which only a few years ago met with nothing but ridicule and contempt here and elsewhere, namely: That the flag of the Federal Union under the constitution of the United States carries slavery wherever it floats. If this baleful principle be true, then is the national ode, which inspires us all as on a battlefield, should be rewritten by Drake and should read:

"'Forever float that standard sheet,
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With slavery's soil beneath our feet,
And slavery's banner streaming o'er us.'"

His Meeting With Lincoln.

When he had been elected vice president on the ticket with Mr. Lincoln he accepted an invitation to meet the latter at Chicago, and calling on the President-elect found him in the room alone. Mr. Lincoln arose, and coming toward his guest said abruptly, "Have we ever been introduced to each other, Mr. Hamlin?" "No, sir, I think not," was the reply. "That also is my impression," continued Mr. Lincoln; "but I remember distinctly while I was in Congress to have heard you make a speech in the Senate. I was very much struck with that speech, Senator—particularly struck with it—and for the reason that it was filled, chock-up, with the very best kind of anti-slavery doctrine." "Well now," replied Mr. Hamlin laughingly, "that was very singular, for my one and first recollection of yourself is of having heard you make a speech in the House—a speech that was so full of good humor and sharp points that I, together with others of your auditors, was convulsed with laughter."

The acquaintance thus cordially begun ripened into a close friendship and it is affirmed that during all the years of the trial, war and bloodshed that followed, Abraham Lincoln continued to repose the utmost confidence in his friend and official associate.

The remains were removed from the Tarratine club rooms to his residence on Fifth street. His son, Hannibal E. Hamlin, arrived from Ellsworth about 20 minutes after his father's death. His son Frank, in Chicago, was at once sent for. The deepest grief is felt here on all sides.

Disarmament Ordered.

OLYMPIA, Wash., July 3.—Gov. Ferry last night issued orders to Col. Haines to aid the Colville authorities of King county in disarming all bodies of armed men in Franklin, Gilman, or elsewhere in the county, where a riot or breach of the peace is threatened, and to call out the entire First regiment of the National Guard, if necessary. After disarmament, the military will be withdrawn, leaving the sheriff and his deputies to enforce the law and preserve the peace.

Sickening Discovery in Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 1.—An officer of the health department claims to have discovered that the flesh of broken-down emaciated and diseased horses is being made into sausage meat and sold in the poorer quarters of the city. An investigation will be made.

IOWA REPUBLICANS.

The Most Harmonious Convention Ever Held in the State—Cheers for Blaine—A Grand Platform.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Iowa, July 1.—One of the most enthusiastic Republican conventions ever assembled in the state of Iowa convened in this city at 11 o'clock to-day. It is felt by both political parties that this campaign is be a decisive one, and its effect on national politics is fully appreciated by every politician of the Hawkeye state. The Republican party is thoroughly united for the first time in many years, and to-day's convention was distinguished by its harmony and good feeling.

The nomination of Hiram C. Wheeler for Governor was assured in advance, and upon the platform there was substantially a reiteration of the party principles of two years ago. By the arrangement of the Democratic party for connivance with the lawless element in the violation and nullification of the prohibitory law, an attempt is made to place that party on the defensive in the coming campaign.

The threatened break over the financial question never came, and it is likely the free coinage question will be almost lost from sight in the other stirring issues that are to agitate Iowa politics for the next four months.

The convention was held in the Opera house which was tastefully decorated for the occasion. Among the audience were many persons of state and national reputation. Senator Allison, Congressmen Henderson, Perkins, Flick, Bolliver and Hull and ex-Gov. Gear, ex-Governor Larabee and Solicitor of the Treasury Hepburn, occupied seats on the platform. Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, the distinguished representative of the Non-Partisan Woman's Christian Temperance Union, headed a delegation of enthusiastic Indy Republicans who occupied a private box.

Chairman Mack, of the State Central committee, called the convention to order promptly at 11 o'clock. Prayer was invoked by Rev. Julius Ward, of Cedar Rapids. Chairman Mack's speech was short and crisp. It consisted in announcing John Y. Stone, of Mills county, as temporary chairman.

In assuming the chair, Mr. Stone made a rousing speech of nearly an hour's duration. He was frequently interrupted by applause, but the culminating point was reached when the name of James G. Blaine was uttered. "There is but one reciprocity," said he, "and James G. Blaine is the prophet."

At the first mention of Blaine the loyalty of Hawkeye Republicans to the man from Maine was more than demonstrated. Cheer after cheer arose from the vast audience, and the ladies in the gallaries went wild with their political brothers in their manifestation for reciprocity and admiration for the distinguished secretary of State.

Mr. Stone, having thanked the convention for conspicuous distinction of being called upon to preside over it said:

The determined purpose seen in your faces is consistent with the work before you. The most important crisis is upon us. The political power of the State is at stake. The good results achieved by the Republican party during its rule of thirty years are endangered.

The Democratic party of Iowa is in battle and in ambush, selected behind the pretense of secret the decision of local questions, it is aiming by a brilliant stroke of craft to turn Republican Iowa over to the national Democracy.

Give it the control of the legislative branches of the state government and it will so group the counties into Congressional districts as to give it the greatest possible opportunity to capture the delegations from the congressional elections of next year. It will so reorganize the representative districts next winter as to give it the greatest chance of winning a General Assembly in 1893, that the consequent election of a United States Senator in 1894. More than this: if successful, it will immediate the stroke of the Michigan Democracy and provide for the election of Presidential electors in its gerrymandered districts, and thus give to the Democratic presidential candidate a portion of Iowa's vote in the electoral college in 1892.

Are the Republicans of Iowa ready for a consummation like this? It is the policy of the Democratic leaders to create dissensions among Republicans on local questions, and to inaugurate distinctions of minor and subordinate controversies, in order to divert attention from the large range of national issues, to conceal their ulterior purposes. Irretrievably divided themselves upon the question of high license, low license and no license at all of the liquor traffic, they constantly precipitate upon the Republican party the issue of prohibition in studied and defiant disregard of the fact that the people of Iowa, in a fair and non-partisan election, in which no other issue was at stake, issued a solemn decree commanding their legislature to enact a prohibitory law. As a duty to manifest obedience to the popular will, the Republican party has felt in duty bound to respect this supreme expression. This judgment of the sovereign voice of the people stands unreversed. No Democratic party has ever pretended for a re-submission and re-trial of the question. Until it (the Democratic party) is ready to unite in such a demand, its arraignment of the Republican party for enacting the law they have, is the arraignment of the people of Iowa. The Democratic party of Iowa is in partnership with saloonism, and saloonism is the senior partner. Saloonism expects to reap all the material profits, leaving all the glory to the Democracy. Republicanism can make no treaty with saloonism. In a struggle with its environments, a just cause may be overthrown on the battlefield, but it can not be surrendered."

The speaker then turned his attention to the new political movement, the people's party. "There is no practical meritorial demand, but aside from the prejudice of the new movement, that they have not cause to believe will be favorably met by the Republican party.

"The so-called two per cent loan he characterized as a device to furnish cheap money to cotton planters—a spoliation of all classes of our countrymen to give to one. The proposition of the new movement for the ownership of railway property by the government, if carried out, would entail on the country an indebtedness of about $5,500,000,000 of debt, which would take a third to half a century to pay. "But this," he said, "would not be the worst result. Should the government become the owner and operator of the railways it would require an army of 2,000,000 federal office-holders and employes to carry on their operation. With such an army of officers and men under orders from one head, all acting under the incentive of interest, the chief officer of the government would possess a power greater than that of the most potent monarch of the world. The party that happened to be in possession of the chief magistracy when this stupendous change in our system ocurred could perpetuate itself forever.

The speaker referred to the prosperous condition of the farmers of Iowa at the present time, the value of Iowa land having advanced during the last year 10 or 15 per cent and not less than 10 per cent more during the present year. Then, turning to the financial policy of the party, he said:

The speaker having analyzed the tariff policies of the two parties brought up with reciprocity. "There is but one reciprocity," he said, "and James G. Blaine is its prophet." [Tremendous applause]. "When he first announced the gospel, the Democratic party, under the spur of the moment thought it saw free trade standing in a more dazzling light than ever before. But when the spell was broken reciprocity was in the Republican camp and J. G. Blaine was its chief high priest." (Here the convention again became wildly enthusiastic.)

The speaker paid a high tribute to the administration of President Harrison.

"All past peace administration," he said, "can be safely challenged to present a record of the first two and one-half years that will rival this [Great Applause.] But one other person can be here mentioned—the right hand friend of his chief—the fearless and incomparable Blaine." (At the mention of the secretary's name the convention went wild with enthusiasm.) "The first citizen of the republic, he is the greatest civil hero."

The speaker then commended the record of the party on pension expenditure and extended sympathy to the "disenfranchised" Republicans of the South.

Turning to the tariff he said: "The Democratic leaders insist that the tariff is not an issue in Iowa this year; they were never more mistaken. It never was an issue so much as now. The Democratic party in the country is now organizing to overthrow the tariff law. Never before was the issue more clearly drawn before the two parties than now. It will continue to be an issue till free trade is dead and the country placed beyond the dread of its resurrection; or till protection is buried and free trade has turned the country over to foreign domination."

"The Republican party desires to do justice to all our people and to protect its property in its just right. It does not seek to destroy or injure railway property, but it enacts laws to regulate the method of its management and operation. Our people desire to do justice to corporations, and the Republican party sees to it that they shall do justice to our people."

CEDAR RAPIDS, Iowa, July 1.—After the reading of Temporary Chairman Stone's address to the Republican convention, William Hill, vice-president of the Iowa Republican convention of Washington, D. C., was introduced to the convention and brought words of cheer from the Iowa contingent at Washington. He said that time would prove the wisdom of the McKinley tariff bill and that nothing could defeat the Republican party in the coming campaign. In conclusion, Mr. Hill presented the chairman of each county delegation with a small tin plate, the product of American mines and made by the St. Louis stamping company, as a sample of the good results already wrought by the McKinley tariff law.

The convention took a recess until 2 p. m., and the meeting of the committee on permanent organization was at once held, at which ex-Governor and ex-Congressman John H. Gear, of Burlington, was selected as the permanent chairman of the convention; the committee on resolutions also met immediately after the adjournment of the convention.

The platform as finally adopted for presentation to the convention endorses the McKinley tariff law in the warmest terms, and particularly commends the reciprocity provision and its interpretation and observation by President Harrison and Secretary of State Blaine. Liberal pensions to disabled soldiers and their widows are urged.

The financial question is briefly disposed of by the endorsement of the present silver law, of which Conger, of Iowa, has the credit of being the author.

The Harrison administration is endorsed, and the large appropriations of the last Congress are defended as having been necessary for the fulfillment of the obligations, welfare and development of the country.

The prohibition plank of the platform of last year is reaffirmed, and the Democratic party and Democratic local officials are arraigned for conspiring with the law-breaking element for the violation and non-observance of the prohibitory law.

The course of Iowa's senators and representatives in the national congress is commanded, and particular eulogy is extended to Senator Allison for his liberal and patriotic course as chairman of the senate committee on appropriations. A liberal appropriation for the state exhibit at the World's Columbian exposition is urged.

Immediately after the reconvening of the convention, Permanent Chairman Gear was introduced and made a brief speech, predicting party success on the tariff and local issues.

The nomination of state officers was then declared in order, and the convention declared that no nominating speeches should be permitted.

For governor, Hon. Hiram C. Wheeler, of Odebolt, Sac county, was nominated on the first ballot, amid great enthusiasm.

The ticket, as completed, is as follows:

For Governor..... Hiram C. Wheeler.
For Lieut. Governor.....G. W. Van Houten.
For Judge Supreme Court..Silas M. Weaver.
For Supt. of Instruction.....Henry sabin.
For Railway Commissioner...F. T. Campbell.

Mr. Wheeler is one of the most prosperous farmers in Iowa. Mr. Van Houten served as a private soldier during the war. Judge Weaver has a judicial experience on the Circuit bench. Mr. Sabin is the present Superintendent of Public Instruction. Mr. Campbell was formerly lieutenant governor of Iowa.

WANT TO INVADE CHEROKEE STRIP.

Convention of Home-Seekers Soon to Be Held in Arkansas City.

ARKANSAS CITY, July 6.—The preparations are now completed for a gigantic convention of home-seekers in this city next Saturday. The presence of over 100,000 cattle on the Cherokee strip has aroused the people, and they feel that if they are ever to get homes in that land they must now act. The Hon. H. B. Clover, Hon. Jerry Simpson, Senator Pfeffer, the Hon. Chas. Mansur, the Hon. P. H. Elder, the Hon. M. W. Springer, Chief Mayes and other prominent men have promised to be present and make addresses.

The promoters of the meeting say that the people have waited for years for a home in this great domain of idle land, and they have determined to wait no longer. They say the country must be opened at once or they will open it by force. It is expected the enthusiastic people will attend the meeting in large numbers.

A YOUNG COUPLE'S TRAGIC DEATH.

Fatal Runaway Accident Caused by Heedless Boys.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 2.—John Smith, a prominent farmer living near Franklin, Ky., met a tragic and sudden death yesterday afternoon near that place. He was returning from town in a buggy, accompanied by Miss Mary Dawson, and on passing a pond by the roadside where some boys were shooting frogs, his horse became frightened and almost unmanageable.

He requested the boys not to shoot any more until he got his horse on the pond, but they heeded not his request and began shooting again, frightening his horse so much that it ran away, turning the buggy over and throwing the occupants violently against the ground. Mr. Smith's neck was broken and he died instantly. Miss Dawson was not killed outright, but was fatally injured. Mr. Smith and the young lady were to have been married next week.

MORMONS SAIL FOR EUROPE.

Eighteen of the Faithful Leave This Country on a Proselyting Tour.

NEW YORK, July 6.—Eighteen Mormon missionaries have sailed hence for Liverpool. These missionaries were selected by Wilfred Woodruff, head of the Mormons in Utah, from among the farmers, carpenters and other trades. They will visit England, Ireland, Scotland and Germany, preaching in the small towns and villages.

Their expenses are borne by the Mormon church and their object is to make converts to that church. They will remain abroad two years.

SIX HUNDRED MEN QUIT WORK.

Strike at the Union and Lake Erie Rolling Mills in Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, O., July 1.—Six hundred and and fifty employes of the Union and Lake Erie Rolling Mill companies went out on a strike this morning. The trouble was all caused by the adoption of a new scale by the Amalgamated association of iron and steel workers.

The scale provides that the men work but nine hours per day. Formerly they were paid by the ton, and it is claimed by the employes that a good workman could finish his day's work in nine hours.

The Grant Statue in Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 1.—The Grant statue, the largest bronze ever cast in America, has arrived in Chicago, and is ready to be erected in Lincoln park. It will be unveiled during the 23d reunion of the Army of the Tennessee. The reunion will take place Wednesday and Thursday of the first week in October. Ivitations to attend and respond to toasts at the banquet will be sent to President Harrison and his cabinet; ex-Presidents Cleveland and Hayes; and to many of the most distinguished men in all parts of the country.

Serious Fire in Duluth.

DULUTH, Minn., July 6.—About 3:30 o'clock yesterday morning a disastrous fire broke out on the lower floor of Kennedy Bros'. clothing store, Central avenue, West Duluth, destroying about $35,000 worth of buildings, including the Murphy block, Kennedy Bros'. building, Kastriner & Newman's clothing store, and Peasley & Co.'s commission house. The North American Telegraph company's office was also destroyed. Nearly the entire $35,000 is covered by insurance. The fire is attributed to fire crackers.

Textile Workers Want an Exhibit.

LOWELL, Mass., July 6.—At a meeting of the Central Labor union, yesterday, it was voted to send a communication to the secretary of the Interior, requesting that the textile workers be allowed to have an exhibit at the Columbian exposition, Chicago.

Heavy Crops of Wheat and Oats.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., July 6.—The weekly weather crop bulletin of the United States weather bureau (Illinois brauch) says: The reports by counties indicate heavy crops of wheat and oats. The harvest is progressing favorably. Corn is doing well.

A Historical Accident Repeated.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 6.—While a train load of tea was being run into a freight boat Saturday night one of the cars containing 20,000 pounds of tea broke loose and the tea was emptied into the bay.

KAISER WILHELM.

The Display-Loving Emperor Attends Divine Services at Old Trinity in London With the Prince of Wales.

LONDON, July 6.—Emperor William rose early at Windsor yesterday and took a short ride, returning to breakfast with the queen and the royal family. Immediately afterwards he started in a carriage for the Victoria barracks, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of Clarence. The emperor was in the undress uniform of the corps guard, bedecked with Prussian orders, and wore a plumed helmet. The Prince of Wales was in the uniform of a colonel of the life guards.

It being a semi-state occasion, only the military attaches to the German embassy and the English equerries attendant upon the emperor followed the royalties. The carriages of the royal party were preceded by mounted police and outriders. Upon arriving at the barrack square the emperor found the life guards drawn up in line, with the Scots guards in the rear. He shook hands with the commanding officers and then inspected the troops, passing up and down the lines and minutely scrutinizing the equipments of the soldiers.

This business over, the troops escorted the royalties to Trinity church. The emperor, entering, occupied the royal pew in the center aisle, the other royalties and a number of members of the emperor's and queen's households filling the pews in the rear and the troops and guards occupying the galleries. The interior of the church presented a brilliant spectacle of diversified yet harmonious color—the white robed choir in front of the altar and the rows of glittering uniforms in the center, with the sombre background of civilian attire. The guard's band played Mendelssohn's march while the royalties were entering. The succeeding hymns were sung to the band's accompaniment.

After the singing of "Onward, Christian Soldier," the sermon was delivered by the queen's chaplain, Arthur Robins, who referred to the self-denying lives of Christian record, mentioning Gen. Grant, Count von Moltke, Gen. Gordon and Father Damien. The service over, the congregation stood while the royalties left, the emperor and royal party driving back to the castle. While the emperor was at Trinity the queen, the empress and Princess Beatrice drove to the private chapel at Frogmore, attended by the ladies of the household. The bishop of Ripon officiated.

At luncheon, which was served in the banquet hall in the castle, the German emperor and empress met the bride and bridegroom, Prince Albert of Anhalt and Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein. The great table was laid with the massive gold plate which the queen permits to be displayed only on special occasions. After luncheon the queen and the imperial party proceeded to the east terrace of the castle to listen to the guards' band. Some 15,000 people had assembled there, among whom the prince of Wales and the duke of Conneaut moved, the emperor looking on beside the queen at the window of the terrace.

In the afternoon the emperor and empress and the prince and princess of Wales drove to Cumberland lodge to visit Prince and Princess Christian, returning in time for the family dinner party. The day concluded with a sacred concert in St. George's Hall. Madame Albani and the principal soloists received the personal congratulations of the emperor and empress.

It is reported that the Wimbledon review has been rearranged, the emperor, gratified at yesterday's reception, accepting the programme without further cavil.

German Comment.

BERLIN, July 6.—The *Neue Freie Presse*, commenting upon the emperor's visit to England, says that while it is merely natural to Germany which has caused France to become unfaithful to her ideal of historical development, and while Russia only submits from sheer necessity French advances, the dreibund and its relationship to England have a natural foundation in the endeavor to secure the maintenance of peace. The *Neue Freie Presse* adds: "It is only by England's friendly action in associating with the allied powers that the strength of the dreibund is placed beyond a doubt.

DEATH OF GLADSTONE'S SON.

The Grand Old Man Prostrated by the Blow.

LONDON, July 6.—Mr. William Henry Gladstone, eldest son of Right Hon. William Ewart Gladstone, the great English statesman, died Saturday morning. The deceased was born at Hawarden, Flintshire, in 1840, was educated at Christ church, Oxford, entered parliament in 1865, representing Chester, sat for Whitby from 1868 to 1880, and subsequently represented East Worcestershire. The late Mr. Gladstone was a lord of the treasury from 1869 to 1874 and was a deputy lieutenant and justice of the peace for Flintshire at the time of his death. Of recent years, Mr. W. H. Gladstone had lived practically in retirement.

The late Mr. Gladstone for some time past had been suffering from brain disease and from paralysis of the right side. The physician who has been in attendance upon him performed an operation on Thursday last upon his patient. The physician, as a result of the operation, removed a tumor which had been pressing upon Mr. Gladstone's brain. The patient, however, sank rapidly after the tumor had been removed. Mrs. Gladstone, Miss Gladstone and the deceased's two brothers, Herbert and Stephen, were present at his death, which occurred at the residence of Lord Blantyre, his wife's father, 41 Bergeley Square, W. He was married in 1885, to the Hon. Lady Gertrude, third daughter of Baron Blantyre, a representative peer for Scotland.

THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC.

Report of the Government Physicians on the Origin of the Disease.

LONDON, July 6.—The government's report upon the recent influenza epidemic, the origin of that disease and kindred matters, has been presented to parliament. The report was prepared by Dr. Parsons, and contains a mass of interesting evidence, but it does not solve the problem as to the origin of influenza nor does it provide any sure prevention of the disease. On the other hand the report dispels the common idea that influenza is spread by atmospheric conditions, and proves that it is propagated by personal contact. This is shown by the fact that isolated persons, such as persons confined in prison, lighthouse-keepers and others, enjoy immunity from the disease, while the greatest mortality from its effects has been found in large communities.

In this connection it is a curious fact that the general postoffice heads the list of "large communities" where the disease has been most prevalent. The "communities" represented by railroad stations, etc., come next to the general postoffice in showing themselves spots where influenza has played sad havoc.

The period of incubation is short, sixteen hours to three days being held to be sufficient to account for the simultaneous incidence of a whole community, where only one or two people originally suffer from the infection. It is expected that in accordance with precedent, the disease will disappear after two successive years of epidemy.

The Dreibund Treaty.

LONDON, July 2.—The *Post's* Berlin correspondent says: "An agreement was negotiated that the signatures to the dreibund treaty should be attached here instead of at Vienna, as formerly. Much credit for the success of the negotiations is due to Count de Launay, the Italian ambassador here, whose task in behalf of Italy was a difficult one. The new alliance is based upon three treaties, the new one being between Austria and Italy. It is probable that the German-Italian treaty will be published, but the Austro-Italian treaty will remain secret. It is reported that the latter does not take the form of a regular treaty yet, being only established by a diplomatic interchange of views.

A Revolution Suppressed.

BUENOS AYRES, July 1.—The revolution which broke out in Catamaria, as announced last Thursday when the provincial government was overthrown and a provisional government established, has been suppressed and the regular provincial government has been re-established in power.

SLAVE BUTCHERY.

Prisoners Intended for the Slave Market Wantonly Slaughtered Because They Would Not Be Sold — Poverty in Berlin.

LONDON, July 6.—A letter just received from Sierre Leone says that the vigilant suppression of the slave trade along the coast, and the consequent inability of the warlike races to dispose of their captives at a profit, has caused a revival in the most terrible form of the scenes of slaughter and bloodshed which formerly made every chief town of the interior a Golgotha. Coomassie, it is said, has again witnessed the killing of as many as 200 victims in one day, and the death-drum is heard in the streets even more frequently than before the British Ashantee expedition, when it was hoped such scenes would be put to an end forever. The savage Wangarus recently made a raid into Dagomba, completely devastating the villages, and carrying off over 2,000 captives.

They were unable to get rid of the prisoners as slaves, and held a sacrificial feast, which lasted for three days, in which every captive perished, not even children being spared. It is universally admitted in the settlements that the approaching extinction of the slave trade in Western Africa is making warfare more merciless than it used to be.

DEATH OF DOLGOROUKOFF.

The Brilliant Russian Prince Passes Away in Paris.

PARIS, July 2.—Prince Dolgoroukoff, recently governor of Moscow, died in this city yesterday evening.

Prince Dolgoroukoff was, until recently, the czar's intimate and confidential friend, and represented the czar with pomp and pageantry, giving brilliant balls and dinners, which, as it was said, would have required the purse of Fortunatus to keep up for any length of time.

Moscow had always been known as a city where the Jews were better treated than in any of the other large cities of the Russian empire, and the Jews, it has been announced, Prince Dolgoroukoff turned for financial aid, and the Jews, in return for the kind treatment they received, poured many roubles into the coffers of the prince. To these free gifts, from the Jews loans succeeded in due course of time, and it transpired in February last that the vice-regal court of Moscow, presided over by Prince Dolgoroukoff, was overwhelmed with debt to the wealthy Jews of Moscow and elsewhere.

Affairs seemed to have reached a climax when, possibly to his leniency, due to the fact that he owed the Jews so much money, Dolgoroukoff, instead of exercising severity against the Jews, allowed them to construct a bath near the cathedral of Moscow. The czar's indignation at this action upon the part of his confidential friend, the governor of Moscow, is said to have been boundless, and Dolgoroukoff's enemies are said not to have been slow in taking advantage of the czar's change of feeling towards the prince, and some time later explanations were demanded. These explanations do not seem to have satisfied the czar, for shortly afterwards the prince was relieved of his duties as governor of Moscow and the grand duke, Segius, brother of the czar, was appointed governor in place of the disgraced prince. The latter seems to have left Russia some time later, and to have died, practically in exile, in Paris, as announced to-day.

Sir James and the Dreibund.

LONDON, July 3.—Sir James Ferguson, political secretary of the foreign office, says that the government has no information as to the stipulations of the dreibund. He adds that no doubt the Marquis di Rudini, the Italian premier, had correctly described the exchange of views which had taken place between his majesty's government and the Italian government. As to measures, he continued, in case it was found necessary to maintain the status quo in the Mediterranean, would be a matter for consideration according to the circumstances at the time. The employment of British forces would depend upon the estimate of these circumstances made by her majesty's government. The existing understanding is not aimed at any particular power.

Valuable Autographs Sold.

LONDON, July 2.—At the auction sale of Dr. Raffle's collection of American autographs, a folio containing a full set of the signatures of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, of which only 22 sets are known to exist, fetched $4,250. A folio of letters written by notabilities who were prominent at the time of the war of independence was sold for $5,200. A collection of autographs of literary and political personages was knocked down for $1,450. The collection was, in the main, purchased by dealers, on orders from the United States.

Restored to Power.

BUENOS AYRES, July 2.—The revolution which broke out a day or so ago in the province of Santiago del Estro, during which the president was arrested and forced to sign his resignation, has been quelled. The president has been restored to power by troops sent to the scene of the trouble, and the government crushed out the revolt. A cable sent to Santiago to inquire into the cause of the disturbance, reports that the province is now quiet.

May Render a War Inevitable.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 1.—The *Novoe Vremya* to-day, commenting upon the renewal of the dreibund, says that unless France and Russia reply to this treaty shortly by concluding a formal alliance the central powers of Europe will become too confident as to the impotency of their adversaries to enable the latter to counteract their ambitious desires, and they will consequently bring about events which will render a European war inevitable.

Reason for Climatic Changes.

PARIS, July 3.—Apropos of the recent hot weather in the United States and the cool weather in Europe, M. Camille Flammarion, the astronomer, said the other day that for the past five years a change has been going on in Europe and that both the winters and summers are growing cooler. But he says he has noticed no change of this kind in the United States. He attributes the excessive rains of the last two months to the coldness in the atmosphere.

Declared Against Striking.

SWANSEA, July 2.—The tin plate union has declared against striking for an advance of wages in August on the ground that it is advisable that tin plates be cheap in order to face the American competition.

Gladstone's Health Restored.

LONDON, July 2.—Mr. Gladstone's health is almost restored. He enjoys daily walks along the cliffs and sands of Lowestoft. Mr. Morley stopped at Lowestoft en route to Cromer to recuperate his health.

Exports from Sheffield.

LONDON, July 3.—The exports from Sheffield during the quarter ending June 30 show a decrease of $35,000 as compared with the corresponding period last year. The

ELECTRIC EXECUTION

Of Four Condemned Murderers at Sing Sing, New York—The Execution a Complete Success, Causing Instant Death.

SING SING, N. Y., July 7.—The killing of the four murderers, Slocum, Smiler, Wood and Jugiro was done this morning. Slocum was killed at 4:42½; Smiler was put to death at 5:14; Wood met his doom at 5:39, and Jugiro was killed at 6:06.

The Four Men Died Without a Murmur or Struggle.

SING SING, July 7.—One of the witnesses briefly tells the story of the execution as follows:

About 4 o'clock the witnesses and jurors were let into the death chamber. The experts had previously examined everything and said they were satisfied the machinery of death would work perfectly.

At 4 o'clock Slocum walked into the death room accompanied by Father Creeden. He seemed to be making a tremendous effort to keep his composure. He had received Father Creeden's last offices and declared himself ready to die. He was then firmly strapped into the chair and the death current applied. Death was instantaneous. There was a sudden contraction of the nerves and then all was over.

Smiler followed next. The Rev. Mr. Edgerton cheered him up. Before Smiler had time to think, he was strapped into the chair, and in an instant later the current of electricity was flashed through him that sent him into eternity.

Next to follow was Wood, the negro. He had been worked up to a state of religious enthusiasm, and it was while in this frame of mind that he was fastened into the chair and killed by the fatal shock.

Jugiro was stubborn to the last. There was the usual ferocious, ugly look on his face. He was closely guarded and short work made of him. There was no apparent hitch in the executions, and they were pronounced a success. The death of the four men appeared to the observer to be painless. Death came like a flash. It was one awful shock and then oblivion.

The doctors took charge of the bodies immediately after death and began an autopsy to determine as far as possible, how rapidly the killing and the precise effect produced. The witnesses were besieged by the reporters as soon as they made their appearance. All of them refused to say anything, however, except that the execution had passed off without any hitch and had been a success from a scientific standpoint.

Warden Brown had laid a strict injunction of secrecy upon them all, and had evidently made such an impression on their minds that they were loth to talk. All looked thoroughly fused up and exhausted. They had been through a terrible ordeal, and the effects were plainly visible upon their faces.

Successful Arrangements.

The mistakes of the electrical experts which made the execution of Kemmler in part a failure, were carefully avoided to-day. The causes of the accidents and delays at Auburn were known to the warden at Sing Sing and they had been anticipated in the arrangements for the execution of the four men who were to be put to death during this week. The tested voltage of the dynamos had been brought up to 3,000, while the estimated voltage which was turned into Kemmler's body was only 700. The weakness of the current at the Kemmler execution was chargeable in part to the slipping of the belts on the dynamos, and especial precautions had been taken to avoid this to-day. The dynamo used was a Westinghouse, a counterpart of the machine used at Auburn, but it was supplemented by a smaller dynamo intended to augment the current.

The arrangement of the apparatus for testing the strength of the current was clumsy at Auburn—so imperfect that through the neglect of one of the electricians, the incandescent lamps used to test the voltage were left burning and absorbed the greater part of the current when it was turned into the body of the condemned man. Here at Sing Sing the switch controlling the electric current was so arranged that the motion that tured the current into the wire running to the execution chair turned it away from the incandescent lights and the other devices to consume its strength. The executioner at Auburn was in a room adjoining the execution chamber, and the warden in giving him the signal to turn on the current had to step from the chair to the communicating door and speak through the doorway. When the current had been turned off from the body of Kemmler the first time, this connecting door was fastened, and when there were strong indications that Kemmler was reviving, it was some time before the warden could get the men in the other room to tell them to turn on the current again.

At to-day's execution, the executioner was in a small closet with an open top, through which he could hear anything said to him by the warden or any of his assistants, and the electricians were in the execution chamber itself. Besides, by an arrangement of the switches it was made possible for the electrician himself to turn the current into the execution chair or to turn it off in case the executioner should become confused or fail to respond to the warden's signals. With these precautions it was thought that every chance of failure had been provided against.

The witnesses to the execution gathered at the prison in response to the warden's invitation half an hour or more before the time fixed for the electrocution to take place. The warden had limited the number of those whom the law authorized, twelve, and all were present. The law does not require their presence, but merely says that a certain number shall be invited. "If we are the only people here when the time for the execution comes," said the warden on Saturday, indicating with his hand Head Keeper Connaughton, who sat near him, "it will go on just the same."

No delay of any of the witnesses therefore would have delayed the execution. The crowd which lingered in front of the prison when the witnesses began to arrive was not large. It was composed almost entirely of the representatives of newspapers and of the two press associations. Warden Brown had declined to permit the representatives of the press associations to have access to the execution chamber, either as witnesses or as assistants, and it was known several days before the execution took place that the accounts of which might be published must be obtained from the twelve citizens who had been invited to be present, if they could be persuaded to talk about it. Extensive preparations had been made to handle what news could be obtained as rapidly as possible. Near the place where the temporary execution room had been built was a trestle running above a series of lime kilns. Adjoining this was a small frame building of two rooms. This building had been leased by the prison people to a line company which sublet it for the occasion of the execution to the representatives of the press. Special wires had been strung to it and operators had sat with fingers on the key from midnight of Sunday waiting for the signal to send the news that the executions had taken place.

ELECTROCUTION A SUCCESS.

Chaplain Law, of the New York Tombs, Interviewed.

SING SING, July 7.—Rev. Mr. Law, chaplain of the Tombs, New York, who was the assistant of the prison chaplain, and a witness, said: "I was fully convinced that the killing of murderers by electricity was a failure, but I am now convinced to the contrary. Every one of the men went to the chair calmly and died easily and without pain or contortion. Death was instantaneous. I am bound to secrecy, and can say no more."

George Edward Oliver, of Albany, a witness, said: "I came here because I am a personal friend of Warden Brown. I can say nothing about the execution, because I, together with all the witnesses, signed a paper last night at 10 o'clock pledging myself to secrecy."

Asked by a reporter if the execution was a success he nodded assent. He was asked if Dr. Law's statement concerning the quiet manner of the victims and their instantaneous deaths were true and he said they were. So far as he could judge as a layman, the executions were a success.

Ex-Warden Brush, under whose administration the apparatus was erected, drove through the grounds on his way to the depot. Asked concerning the applications, he said: "Everything was in perfect order when I left it, and I have no doubt the apparatus was used just as I planned it, because we had it in the best of working order. The applications were made to the head and calves of the legs so that absolute connection with the spinal cord was obtained. We killed a horse with it and I think that it was possible to successfully kill a man every two minutes in this way. It took about a year to fix the buildings and construct the apparatus. Everything was done in the most thorough manner and I don't think the present warden had to change a thing."

TWO SHOCKS WERE NECESSARY.

The First One, However, Produced Unconsciousness Instantaneously.

SING SING, July 7.—The approximate time of the turning on of the current in each case was: Slocum, 4:40; Smiler, 5:10; Wood, 5:30; Jugiro, 6:05.

The prisoners had received some intimation beforehand that the executions were to take place this morning, and they were prepared for them. They went to the execution chair bravely and met their fate without a struggle.

They offered no resistance, but rather assisted the deputies when they were bound down in the chairs. The electrodes were not applied, as in the Kemmler case, to the top of the skull and the base of the spine, but were bound to the foreheads of the condemned men and the calves of their legs. The current was turned on in each case for 20 seconds. The voltage was about 1,500 and 1,600.

In each case there were apparent evidences of revival as in the Kemmler case, and in each of these four cases the current was turned on a second time.

In spite of the fact that the sponges were kept constantly wet all the men were burned by the current especially about the calves of the legs.

The medical men present agree that death came in the first contact and that the seeming revival was merely a reflex muscular contraction.

One of the witnesses was overcome by fright and all of them who have spoken have made the statement that the electrocutions were successful.

At 12 o'clock Drs. Southwick and Daniels and Deputy Attorney Daniel Hozan left for the West. None of them would talk. Dr. Barber, the physician of the prison, came out shortly after.

He said the autopsy was completed, but that no statement would be given out for several hours. Dr. McDonald conducted the autopsy.

THE ITATA RETURNS.

Arrival in San Francisco in Convoy of the U. S. Cruiser Charleston—Some Interesting Incidents of Her Capture.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 6.—The officers and several passengers on the Chilian steamer Itata, which arrived here from Iquique in convoy of the United States cruiser Charleston, Saturday, recite some interesting incidents connected with the arrival of the Itata at Iquique some weeks ago and her subsequent departure for that port in convoy of the Charleston.

They say that when the Itata steamed into the harbor at Iquique her officers did not know the vessel had already been delivered to the United States, and that a formal demand had been made on the insurgents for the surrender of the vessel. They stated that this demand was accompanied by the following message from the American flagship: "If you refuse and do not give her up peaceably, I will seize every one of your ships, and blockade every port on your coasts."

The reply of the insurgents was simply an order for Capt. Mauzen to deliver the Itata, her cargo and effects into the hands of the United States authorities. The captain of the Baltimore went abroad the Itata, and presented an order to Capt. Mauzen, with the words: "In the name of the United States of America, I confiscate this ship and her cargo."

"That's all right; that's all right," replied Capt. Mauzen. "I am a German subject; you can do nothing with me; take the ship."

The commander of the Esmeralda, who had refused aboard the Itata when the two vessels parted company off Acapulco, could not be found. He had accomplished his mission, quietly dropping over the side of the vessel. He, in company with several brother officers, was soon on the shore and safe from further pursuit.

On taking possession of the vessel the United States officials and representatives from the Chilians, went aboard and took stock of her cargo. Preparations were at once made to return, and Lieutenant Commander Todd and Ensign Churchill, from the Charleston, took charge of the Itata. The Itata's engines were found to be in bad condition, owing to the terrible strain put upon them, and Engineer Hollis, of the Charleston, was sent aboard to superintend the necessary repairs. This consumed several days, but finally the hour for departure was set for Saturday evening, June 4th at 6 o'clock. At that hour the Charleston signalled "go ahead."

The Itata signalled in return that she was not ready. Again and again did the Charleston signal for her prize to put to sea, but it was evident the Chilians were averse to undoing the results of their long and tedious voyage. At 8:45 p. m. the Charleston again signalled. The reply came back that the Itata had not received her supply of water. This was in turn signalled to the flagship, and at 9 o'clock Admiral McCann signalled to the Itata, "Put to sea at once, water or no water." The Itata accordingly departed. The return voyage was devoid of incident.

An Associated Press reporter visited the Charleston, and from the officers learned that the feeling on the part of the Chilian Congressional party is extremely bitter toward the United States to which they looked, if not for assistance, at the least for non-interference. The Charleston also brings news that the insurgents have now about 20,000 men in the field, while the government forces are not quite as numerous. Besides, the insurgents have taken possession of almost the entire country north of Valparaiso.

The insurgents were recently attacked by Balmaceda's forces in the town of Iquique. They fought their way into the very streets. They attacked the custom house, where there were a great many English goods, and where a number of English and American residents had taken refuge at a critical moment. The commander of the British war ship Warsprite appeared with a detachment of marines and informed both sides that foreigners and their property would be protected, if they did not stop fighting in the streets he would take a hand himself. They retired to the country back of the city and continued the battle. The insurgents finally came off victorious. It is reported that there is an insurgent commander on the Itata now on his way to Washington, but if such is the case, he has kept his identity concealed.

The Itata's Cargo.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 7.—United States Marshal Gard, in an interview, declares that when the Chilian steamer Itata ran away from San Diego, two months ago, to get the arms received from the schooner Robert and Minnie at sea, she had on four 60-pound guns, one gatling and one howitzer. She also had 60 new rifles and 50,000 rifles. The marshal says he has abundance of sworn testimony to prove this.

GREAT INTEREST IN RUSSIA.

Consul-General Crawford Says Russia's Exhibits Will be Numerous.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 7.—Mr. J. M. Crawford, United States consul general to Russia, said recently to a correspondent of the Associated Press:

"There is a great interest shown here in the Chicago exposition. I have personally visited many of the most desirable business houses in this city and have generally induced them to consent to make an exhibit. There is no apathy whatever discernable, only a dread that some sort of complication or customs house ruling may arise to delay the return of the exhibit. The people here are anxious to be represented. I can safely say that a prominent feature of the World's Fair of 1893 will be the Russian exhibit.

"I have also communicated with the consular officers under the jurisdiction of this office and the reports are generally favorable to a good representation at Chicago from almost all parts of this empire."

Lottery Manager Early Will Speak.

LEXINGTON, Va., July 1.—It has been officially announced that Gen. Jubal A. Early nas accepted the invitation of the monument committee as orator on the occasion of the unveiling of the Jackson monument at this place, July 21. His subject will be the military achievements and character of Gen. Jackson.

Never Questioned.

The superior purity, strength and wholesomeness of Royal Baking Powder is never questioned.

While other baking powder makers are exposing the impurities and shortcomings of the powders of their competitors, and the official tests by the Government are revealing the improper ingredients, the low strength, and lack of keeping qualities of other brands of baking powder, no question is raised, no doubt is entertained of the great qualities, the absolute purity and efficiency of the Royal Baking Powder. It stands alone, above suspicion.

Do not permit the grocer or peddler to substitute any other brand in place of the Royal.

MILLIONS OF IMMIGRANTS.

Statistics Showing the Total Number of Arrivals in the United States Since 1820—Germany Leads.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The immigration into the United States from 1820 to 1890 is the subject of a special report, which has been prepared by Major Brock, the chief of the bureau of statistics of the Treasury department, and will soon be published. No official record was made of the influx of the foreign population to this country before 1820, but the immigration from the close of the Revolutionary war to that time is estimated at 225,000. The arrivals of immigrants from 1821 to 1890 have reached 15,641,688. The proportion of arrivals from Europe has increased from 68.89 per cent of the whole immigration in the decade from 1821 to 1830, to 91.67 per cent in the last decade from 1881 to 1890. The following figures give the arrivals of each nationality during the entire period from 1820 to 1890:

Germany 4,551,719, Ireland 3,501,683, England 2,460,034, British North American possessions 1,029,085, Norway and Sweden 913,330, Austria Hungary, 464,435, Italy 414,518, France 370,162, Russia and Poland 356,353, Scotland 329,192, China 262,578, Switzerland 174,333, Denmark 146,237, all other countries 606,066.

The only leading countries from which arrivals have fallen off during the past ten years are France and China. The year of the largest immigration yet reported was that ended June 30, 1882, when the arrivals were 788,992. The immigration from Italy to the United States was 15,401 for the fiscal year, 1881, and has steadily increased until 1890, when it was 52,003, and the present year, ending June 30, 1891, when the total for the ten months has reached 51,153, as against 34,310 for the corresponding ten months in 1890. The immigration from Hungary, Russia and Poland also shows a rapid increase.

Of the arrivals during the ten years from 1881 to 1890, 3,305,911, or 61.1 per cent were males and 2,040,702 or 38.9 per cent were females. The greatest proportion of females from any one country is the smallest percentage of females from Italy and Hungary. The classification of the character of the immigration during the past decade shows that only 26,257 males were of the professional classes, 514,552 were skilled laborers, 1,803,325 were of miscellaneous occupations, 73,327 made no statement in regard to occupation, and 759,450 were without occupation. Of the 2,040,702 females, 1,724,454 were without occupation.

MILITARY DIVISIONS ABOLISHED.

Important Order Promulgated by Secretary Proctor.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Secretary Proctor to-day signed an order abolishing the three great military divisions of the United States. These were the Atlantic, the Pacific and the Missouri, commanded respectively by Gens. Howard, Roger and Miles.

By to-day's order the departments remain intact. The purpose is to make the department commanders report directly to Maj. Gen. Schofield, commanding the army, and the secretary of war, instead of as heretofore, reporting to their division commanders. This policy was tested a year or two ago, when the departments of Texas, Arizona and Missouri were detached from the divisions within which they had been included.

One of the features of the order is the assignment of Gen. Kautz to command the department of Columbia, which he earnestly desired to command, as it was there that his first military service was rendered, and where he wishes to retire next year. The department of Columbia has been vacant for some time, as has also been the department of Dakota, vacated by Gen. Rugers's assignment to the Pacific coast, and now filled by Gen. Merritt.

Presidential Appointments.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The President to-day made the following appointments: Walter Wyman, supervising surgeon-general, marine hospital service, and Byron Sunderland, D. D. of the District of Columbia, to be visitors to the government hospital for the insane. Thompson, of Colorado, to be receiver of public moneys at Leadville, Col.; Henry Kernaghan, of Mississippi, to be register of the land office at Jackson, Miss.; John H. Robertson, of New Mexico, to be agent for the Indians of the Pueblo and Jicarilla agency in New Mexico; John W. Crawford, of Oregon, to be agent for the Indians of the Umatilla agency in Oregon.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The President to-day made the following appointments: William F. Simonds, of Connecticut, commissioner of patents, vice Chas. E. Mitchell, resigned.

Joseph A. Scott, agent for the Indians of the Pottawatomie and Great Nehama agency in Kansas.

Byron Cutcheon, of Michigan, member of the board of ordinance and fortifications.

Jno. Coburn, of Wisconsin, commissioner from Wisconsin on the World's Columbian commission.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The president to-day appointed Lewis A. Dodge, of Massachusetts, to be appraiser of merchandise for the district of Boston, and Beriah Watson, of Delaware, to be United States attorney for the district of Delaware.

CRUELTIES PRACTICED IN CHILI.

Confirmatory Reports of Balmaceda's Wanton Barbarism.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Mr. Varas, one of the envoys of the Chilian congressional party, reiterates in the strongest terms his previous statements as to the cruelties practiced, with the knowledge of Balmaceda, upon well known citizens who were suspected of sympathizing with the congressional party.

Mr. Varas said that he had personal knowledge of many of these cruelties, and that the facts as stated in the press of the United States are well known throughout Chili. Nearly all of the wives and families of the officers who serve in the congressional army, said Mr. Varas, are persecuted and are obliged to keep themselves secreted. As to the recent capture of the Fort of Puasco, Mr. Varas said that an attempt was being made by the Balmaceda party to belittle the importance of the capture.

The fact is, he said, that the capture was of great importance, and that had it been possible, Balmaceda's army would have held it at all hazards. Operating from Puasco, the congressional army will not only be able to prevent the opposing forces from making a movement on Cal era, as was contemplated, but it is now in a position to hold the valley of Puasco, which is one of the most fertile in that section of the country, and from which the congressional army can draw abundant supplies of provisions and forage. At the same time, it is in a much better position from which to move against Balmaceda's army further south.

Oliver P. Hallim, of Nashville, Ills., has been appointed chief clerk of the pension office, vice Green B. Raum, jr., resigned.

CAL. BRICE.

A Letter of Warning and Advice to the Members of the National Committee—Organization Urged.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Calvin S. Brice, chairman of the National Democratic committee, has written a letter of warning and advice to his fellow members of the National committee. The latter embodies advice in regard to the association of Democratic clubs and the necessity of the National committee operating with them.

Mr. Brice begins with the statement that the Presidential contest is near at hand; that the Republicans are rapidly preparing for it, and that the Democrats cannot be too circumspect or too swift in arranging to meet them. The plan of campaign of the Republicans, he says, is a colossal system of clubs to be maintained and supported by unlimited means drawn from the pockets of the beneficiaries of the monopoly policy.

This system, he urges, can only be met by an equally extensive system of voluntary Democratic clubs—that is, associations of the people in their several neighborhoods for the defense of their rights and interests against those who are banded to assail them.

He says that the truly Democratic club has ever been the friend of liberty. The tendency at this time of the people of the United States to enroll themselves together in neighborhood organizations of this character is one of the signs of the political peril which confront them.

He says that the approaching struggle is to be one mainly between clubs, and it is greatly to be desired that a uniform and perfected system of Democratic societies, thoroughly organized and in intimate association with each other, shall be established before the beginning of next year.

Mr. Brice says he has examined the plan of organization now in process of succ ssful accomplishment by the National association of Democratic clubs, and he feels it the duty of every member of the National Executive committee to give to the club association his most hearty support, and he urges each member of the National committee to co-operate with the association to the fullest extent in the work undertaken by the Executive committee of the clubs, and which it is absolutely necessary to be done.

The letter states that an opportunity is now presented of having it accomplished by an efficient instrument at a minimum cost, and that distributed after some time as not to be a burden to any one committee. The letter concludes as follows:

An important feature of the plan is the selection of correspondents in the several states. This now requires urgent attention in your state. I would, therefore, ask you to confer with the chairman of the committee as soon as may be convenient and arrange this particular part of the plan; also that you will do all in your power to facilitate the organization in other ways that you may think best.

The national officers of the National association of Democratic clubs are highly gratified with the recognition accorded it by Chairman Brice. Heretofore there has occasionally been some misunderstanding between the association and the various state committees. This difference is now explained away, and there is every indication of harmonious co-operation.

Shipping Circles Excited.

LONDON, July 6.—In shipping circles here and elsewhere anxious inquiries are being made in regard to the report that a large steamer sank off Dover last night. The first dispatch received here stated that one mast of the sunken vessel was visible above water, but otherwise no particulars were given. The wreck appears to be that of a steamer of over a thousand tons burthen. No survivors of the disaster have yet reached ports near the spot where the vessel sank. The British steamer Kinloch, 1,177 tons register, from Zebu, May 21, for London, passed Deal this morning with her bows completely smashed, and it is thought that she is connected with the wreck.

An Important Decision.

DETROIT, Mich., July 7.—Judge Reilly has decided the case of the Bank of Montreal vs. the Potts Salt and Lumber Company, which recently failed. The bank asked the foreclosure of mortgages aggregating $700,000. The fight against it came from the unsecured creditors, who thus saw their security slipping away. The judge affirmed that the mortgages of a corporation had the same rights to foreclose as an individual.

The Grasshopper Nuisance.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., July 6.—Commissioner Barry, of this county, has returned from the grasshopper district, which, he states, is increasing in area. The hoppers are beginning to hatch on low lying lands, and are coming on rapidly. Many farmers in the vicinity of Orr are catching from five to ten bushels per day.

Trustees Appointed.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The secretary of the Interior has appointed as trustees for townsite entries of lands in Oklahoma, John Foster, W. R. Robertson and A. C. Snell, all of Guthrie, to be known as board No. 6.

The Senatorial Gerrymander Passed.

LANSING, Mich., July 1.—The House, after a long fight, has passed the Senatorial gerrymander without any change, and it has been signed by the governor.

General Notes.

Nelson A. Bradt, of Johnstown, N. Y., arrived in San Francisco at noon, Saturday, having ridden from New York City on a bicycle, the trip occupying 86 days.

The first session of the land court of private claims was held in Denver, Col., July 1. The six members of the court, Judges Fuller, Murray, Reed, Gresham, Shiras and Lucien Reynolds, were appointed by President Harrison under an act passed by the last Congress.

Ameer Ben Ali, Alias "Frenchy" and "Jack the Ripper," was found guilty in New York Saturday of the murder of Carrie Brown, a notorious public woman. An application for a new trial will be made on the ground that the evidence did not warrant conviction.

S. A. Cunningham, of Nashville, Tenn., has been solicited as general agent for the promotion of the Jefferson Davis monument fund and will enter at once upon his duty. He will take an early opportunity to visit the various cities in the South and will work up systematically the movement inaugurated by the press for the building of a monument to Mr. Davis.

A delegation of notable colored people called on Director General Davis and Major Handy, of the World's Fair, yesterday, to discuss plans for an exhibit at the exposition by their race. The delegation recommended the appointment of James N. Townsend, the recorder of the general land office at Washington, as a director or manager of any exhibit the colored people might make.

The Fishback rolling mills, operated by the Poltsville Iron and Steel company, closed down at 12 o'clock last night. The men refused to work unless the company signed the Western scale, which they positively refused to do, and at 12 o'clock the fires were drawn and 1,000 men marched from the works, fully determined not to resume their places until their demands had been granted.

A LIGHTNING STROKE.

Three Scholastics Killed By the Shock and Four Injured—A Singular Accident on the Steamer Maggie.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 7.—The steamer Maggie came to her pier this morning having on board John Nearey, of Jersey City, one of the scholastics who was badly burned by lightning which, as stated in the Associated Press dispatch of yesterday, struck the St. Inigoss Villa, St. Marys county, Maryland, Friday.

He was accompanied by Rev. Bonsaude, the rector of Woodstock college, and Rev. J. Galligan. Mr. Nearey was taken to the city hospital for treatment. He is badly burned about the body.

Rev. Mr. Bousaude, the rector, said: "On Friday night a cyclone passed over St. Inigoss."

It was followed in a few minutes by a drenching rain, which burst through the roof of the villa. The scholastics, who were asleep on the top floor, were awakened by the rain pouring in on them and made hasty preparations for moving to other quarters.

They were in all parts of the room when a blinding flash of lightning cut through the apartment. After the shock seven of the young men were lying on the floor. Investigation showed that Messrs. Lamb, Holden and Walters had been killed outright.

Those injured were Daniel Quinn, New York; Joseph Woods, Philadelphia; Mr. Raley, St. Mary's county, Maryland, and Mr. Nearey, who I have brought to Baltimore for treatment. The young men who were injured are now fully recovered, except Mr. Nearey.

"A singular incident is that all the young men who were killed were in different parts of the room. Others were grouped about them in conversation, but escaped injury. The house was badly damaged.

In three minutes after the accident the clouds rolled away and the heavens were filled with stars. The scholastics were very sad over the affair.

MEXICAN TROUBLES.

A Package of Letters Reveals a Bold Plan to Retire President Diaz and Seize the Government by Concerted Action.

CHICAGO, July 6.—A dispatch from San Francisco says: A packet of letters from a prominent official in the City of Mexico to a friend in this city became public property by accident.

The letters bear the startling intelligence that Mexico is on the verge of another revolution, and that already large quantities of arms and ammunition are secreted in the leading cities of the country. The revolution has been hastened in its preparations by the recent death of Gen. Manuel Dublan, secretary of the Mexican treasury, and a firm friend and supporter of President Diaz.

Gen. Dublan was one of the few men who had been able to hold the administration together, and now, that he is dead, the revolutionists who are about ready to strike a blow at the government are simply waiting for the signal to be given. The revolutionists, who include the great mass of natives, are led by some of the ablest politicians of Mexico. They will wait until Diaz is crippled by his financial trouble with the Berlin house of Bierschroeder, and will then make a bold, concerted effort to seize the government.

CATTLE IN THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

The Indians Claim the Right to Lease Grazing Privileges.

WICHITA, Kas., July 3.—Robert Ross treasurer of the Cherokee Nation, arrived here last night from Tahlequah and met Congressman W. A. Phillips, of Salina, who will accompany him to the Cherokee strip to-day and try to settle with the cattle men.

Ross says that the stockmen will either have to pay him 50 cents a head for grazing or they will be ejected. The issuing of the movement of the United States soldiers to remove cattle from the strip he said: "I understand the soldiers are now marching toward the strip, and there is a rumor that they intend to clear the country of every one, but the Cherokees won't permit that, and any cattlemen who pay for grazing can rest assured the Cherokee Nation will protect them. Any attempt to remove stockmen who rent from us will call for injunction proceedings, and, once in court, the Cherokees feel perfectly secure as to the maintenance of their title to the strip and their right to rent it."

THREATENED OUTBREAK QUELLED.

Trouble Among the Moqui Indians Suppressed by Troops.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 3.—Advices have been received at army headquarters here to the effect that threatened outbreak among the Moqui Indians at Orabei village has been suppressed. The ringleaders were arrested and will be sent to Fort Wingate, N. M., as prisoners. The Indians were worked up over the acts of school teachers who were sent out a short time ago to take charge of the reservation schools. The Indians objected to having their children sent twenty or thirty miles to school.

The ringleaders were marshaling their forces when Col. Corbin reached the disturbed village. Several attempts were made before his arrival to arrest the leaders, but as the officers had only a handful of men the Indians refused to give up. As soon as they saw that the military force was increased they handed the leaders over and promised to behave themselves.

Compelled to Disgorge.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 3.—Judge Toney, of the law and equity court, yesterday decided that $2,700 collected just after the cyclone last year, for the sufferers of Jewell lodge, Knights and Ladies of Honor, must be paid to the members for whom collected. Payment was refused by the chief officer of the order, on the ground that the money was not needed. The lodge was in session at the Falls City hall, where most lives were lost, and most of those killed there were members.

Catholic Statistics.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Supt. Porter, of the Census Bureau, has in preparation and will soon issue a bulletin upon the membership of the Roman Catholic church in the United States, by states and counties. The bulletin will show that the membership now numbers 6,250,000 communicants over fifteen years of age. This minimum limit of age to fifteen years will be adhered to in the statistics of other churches, which are in course of preparation.

Cable Clicks.

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 6.—The World's Fair committee has instructed the Turkish minister at Washington to report on the best means to secure for Turkey adequate representation at the Chicago exposition.

LONDON, July 6.—A plebiscite just taken in Switzerland favors a new law introducing the ultra democratic principle of popular initiative in legislation. The law empowers a body of 50,000 citizens to submit the text of bills to the chambers, and to compel the chambers to discuss such bills.

INFANTILE SKIN SCALP DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

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Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 30c.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD EXPORTS.—The financial features of last week were the material drop in foreign exchange, and the easiness of the money market during the semi-annual (July) settlements. The latter contrasted strongly with the conditions existing a year ago. Notwithstanding the fall in the price of exchange, some gold went out—$1,600,000. We can not do better than quote HENRY CLEWS on this subject:

It is very many years since we have witnessed such a disorganized condition of financial relations between this country and Europe as has recently developed. Such is the distrust prevailing at the foreign centers that numerous bills heretofore considered good, drawn here on European houses, have become, in a large measure, unnegotiable; and the consequent scarcity of negotiable exchange compels a continuation of the shipment of gold long after the balance of our accounts with the outside world has ceased to rule against us.

A condition of things more calculated to check business and to enforce liquidation in foreign commerce could hardly be conceived. Even if there were no real reason for this distrust towards bills of exchange, this sort of discrimination is calculated to cripple importers and exporters in ways than can hardly fail to disturb confidence and produce embarrassments, which is dangerous treatment under present conditions. It is undoubtedly a gratifying evidence of strength that we have been able, without any signs of suffering, to so long endure the withdrawal of the European banking balances which are usually allowed to rest here, and to pay them off in cash without a wince; but when our export bills become unsalable because of the distrust directed against the foreign houses on whom they are drawn, we encounter a kind of gold drain of a much more serious nature; and yet nearly all the June shipments amounting to nearly $30,000,000, have been of this forced character.

European bankers may deem it wise to take in sail in every direction, but they cannot be ignorant that to impose a violent contraction upon these important foreign trade credits must precipitate more serious dangers than they are now seeking to avoid. Of course, Europe has to provide against the effects of coming general deficient harvests, with the natural fall in our foreign trade; but the controlling bankers may deem it prudent to discourage general imports so as to keep down the exports of gold that must be made in purchase of the unusual American surplus of breadstuffs. Such a course implies a bad dilemma; but its significance to the United States is far less serious than it is to Europe. To the rest of world, it means depression and sacrifices; to us, it stimulates the purchases of our imports at low prices and the sale of our food exports at high prices.

MONEY.—Currency arrived freely at New York from interior points, and interest rates were remarkably easy for semi-annual settlement week. Call loans ranged from 4 to 2 per cent, averaging about 3. For 90 days or less, time money offerings were liberal, but above that very light; while the demand for time money was chiefly for 4 or 6 months. Rates were 4 per cent for 60 days, 4½ for 90 days to 4 months, and 5½@6 for 6 months, on good Stock Exchange collateral.

On Thursday the Bank of England reduced its rate of discount to 2½ per cent from 3, at which it had stood since June 18. The rate of discount of 60 to 90 day bank notes in London was 1⅜ per cent; the open market rate at Paris was 2⅜, at Berlin 3½, and at Frankfort 3¾ per cent.

STOCKS.—There is nothing to report in the stock market save continued dullness, from which no change can be looked for until financial affairs in Europe change for the better, and there is a consequent revival there of buying of American securities.

R. G. DUN & CO.'S WEEKLY REPORT.

Waiting on the Crops—A Lull Between Two Tides.

NEW YORK, July 4.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Everything waits for the crops. It is, therefore, of the first importance that the crop prospects have never been more uniformly satisfactory at this season than they are now. In other respects the general outlook is in the main unchanged. While the volume of business represented by clearing house exchanges outside of New York is about 9 per cent less for the last week of June and about 10 per cent less for the month than last year, there is prevailing confidence in the speedy return and expansion of trade. Reports from interior cities show a fair but in many respects a waiting trade.

Sales of wool at New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and Chicago for the year thus far aggregate 133,144,126 pounds, against 124,312,050 last year, with some increase in domestic, but a larger increase in foreign.

Trade in breadstuffs has not been especially active, though wheat declined below $1 per bushel, rising again a little within the last few days, and corn and oats are also slightly stronger, and cotton is unchanged, notwithstanding the improved crop prospects. The exports of domestic products from New York in June exceed last year's by about $2,000,000 and the course of the market favors a heavy movement in breadstuffs.

The business failures throughout the country during the past seven days number 357, as compared with a total of 294 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 190.

Six Months' Business Failures.

NEW YORK, July 1.—The business failures for the first six months of the present year are reported by R. G. Dun & Co. to number 6,074, against 5,585 during the same period in 1890. The increase of 639 failures is unusually large. The extent of the liabilities is also excessive, the amount owing by the parties who have failed in 1891 footing up to $203,000,000, while for the same period in 1890 was only $65,000,000, indicating an increase in liabilities of $27,000,000. Notwithstanding the extreme extent of these casualties and other adverse circumstances, the reports from all portions of the country indicate a fairly healthy condition of trade and excellent prospects in view of the large increase of wealth from growing crops, and active industrial enterprises.

Grain at Minneapolis.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 6.—*The Northwestern Miller's* report of private stocks in Minneapolis gives the amount at 2,987,010 bushels, or 25,023,000 bushels less than last Monday. The total stocks in Minneapolis and Duluth are 9,779,175 bushels, a decrease of 150,466 bushels for the week.

The *Market Record* places the stock in country elevators of Minnesota and the two Dakotas at $1,754,000 bushels, a shrinkage of 149,000 bushels as compared with a week ago. The aggregate of all western stocks thus figure up to 11,533,175 bushels, or 290,456 less than last Monday. A year ago the northwestern stocks amounted to 12,076,064 bushels. No. 1 hard, July, $1 01; on track, $1 01; December, 89½c; on track, 90½@90¾c. No. 2 northern, July, 95c; on track, 96½@96¾c. No. 2 northern, July, 95c; on track, 96½@96¾c.

THE DAY IN WALL STREET.

NOON—Money easy at 2½@3 per cent. The stock market remained very dull after 11 o'clock except for Burlington, which rose a small fraction, while the rest of the list showed rather a depressed tendency without material fluctuation in either direction. The dealings were devoid of feature of importance, and at noon the market was dull and fairly steady at fractional gains over the opening prices.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Atch	32¾	33¼	32¾	32¾
A. C. O.				
Can. Sou	48	48¼	48	48¼
C. C. C	60¼	60¾	60¼	60¾
C. B. & Q	86½	87⅛	86½	87
C. Gas Trust	49¾	50⅜	49¾	50
Del. Hud	128	129	128½	129
Del. Lack	135¼	136¾	135¼	135¾
Erie	19¾	19¾	19¾	19¾
Hock. Val	24	24½	24	24½
J. C	112	112	112	112
Lead Tr	18	18	18	18
Lake Shore	108¾	108¾	108¼	108¼
Lou. & Nash	73⅝	74⅜	73⅝	74⅛
N. P.	24	24½	23¾	23¾
Mo. Pac	68⅛	68